

FEATURE

COMICS

QUALITY
COMIC
GROUP
I.C.D.
10

The
Doll Man
destroys the
MONSTROUS
MANDRAGORA!

OCTOBER
No.139

10¢



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



Enjoy Hilarious "Monkey-Shines"
at your next Masquerade Party
WITH THESE AMAZING LIFE-LIKE

RUBBER MASKS



NOW WATCH ME HAVE
SOME FUN WITH THE
GANG TONIGHT AT
THE MASQUERADE



**SEND
NO MONEY!**

Just mail coupon. ORDER MASKS BY NAME as listed in this ad. All masks priced \$2.95 except Santa Claus (\$4.95) and Mickey Mouse, Minnie Mouse and Donald Duck (at \$3.95 each). When package arrives pay postman the price plus C.O.D. postage (we pay postage if cash is sent with order). Sanitary laws prohibit return of worn masks. All Masks guaranteed perfect.

RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS, INC.

6044 Avondale Avenue, Dept. 53MX Chicago 31, Illinois

**RUSH
COUPON
NOW**

Rubber-For-Molds, Inc., 6044 Avondale Ave.,
Dept. 53MX Chicago 31, Ill.

Send me the Masks checked Below

- Idiot Monkey Lady Killer
- Clown Old Man Old Lady
- 4 Eyes Tramp Satan
- Black Face Monster Man
- Sophisticated Lady
- Mickey Mouse
- Minnie Mouse
- Donald Duck
- Santa Claus

- () Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman the price plus C.O.D. postage
() Ship postpaid. Payment in full enclosed herewith

NAME _____
(Print Plainly)
STREET _____
CITY _____, Zone _____ State _____



CLOWN
\$2.95



MICKEY
MOUSE
\$3.95
(© Walt Disney
Prod.)

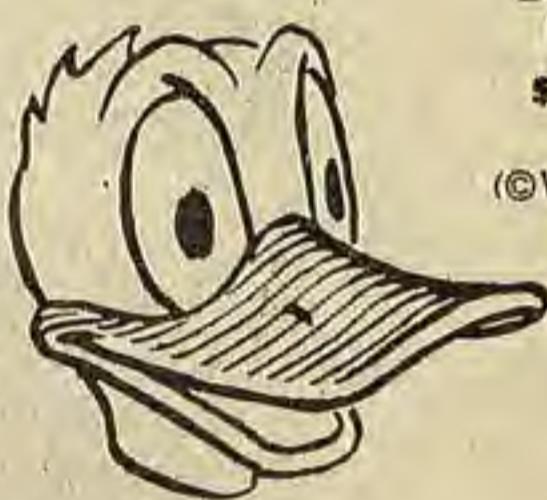


SATAN
\$2.95



Minstrel
(Black Face)
\$2.95

DONALD
DUCK
\$3.95
(© Walt Disney
Prod.)



MASKS AVAILABLE
IDIOT MONKEY LADY KILLER
CLOWN OLD MAN OLD LADY 4 EYES
TRAMP SATAN BLACK FACE
MONSTER MAN SOPHISTICATED LADY
All masks above are \$2.95 each
MICKEY MOUSE MINNIE MOUSE
DONALD DUCK at \$3.95 each
Special Santa Claus at \$4.95

IDIOT . . . \$2.95



Yes, here is Halfwit in all his goofiness. People howl with laughter when you put on this life-like mask.

MONKEY \$2.95



The

DOLL MAN

"THE INSANE ROOT THAT TAKETH THE
REASON PRISONER..."

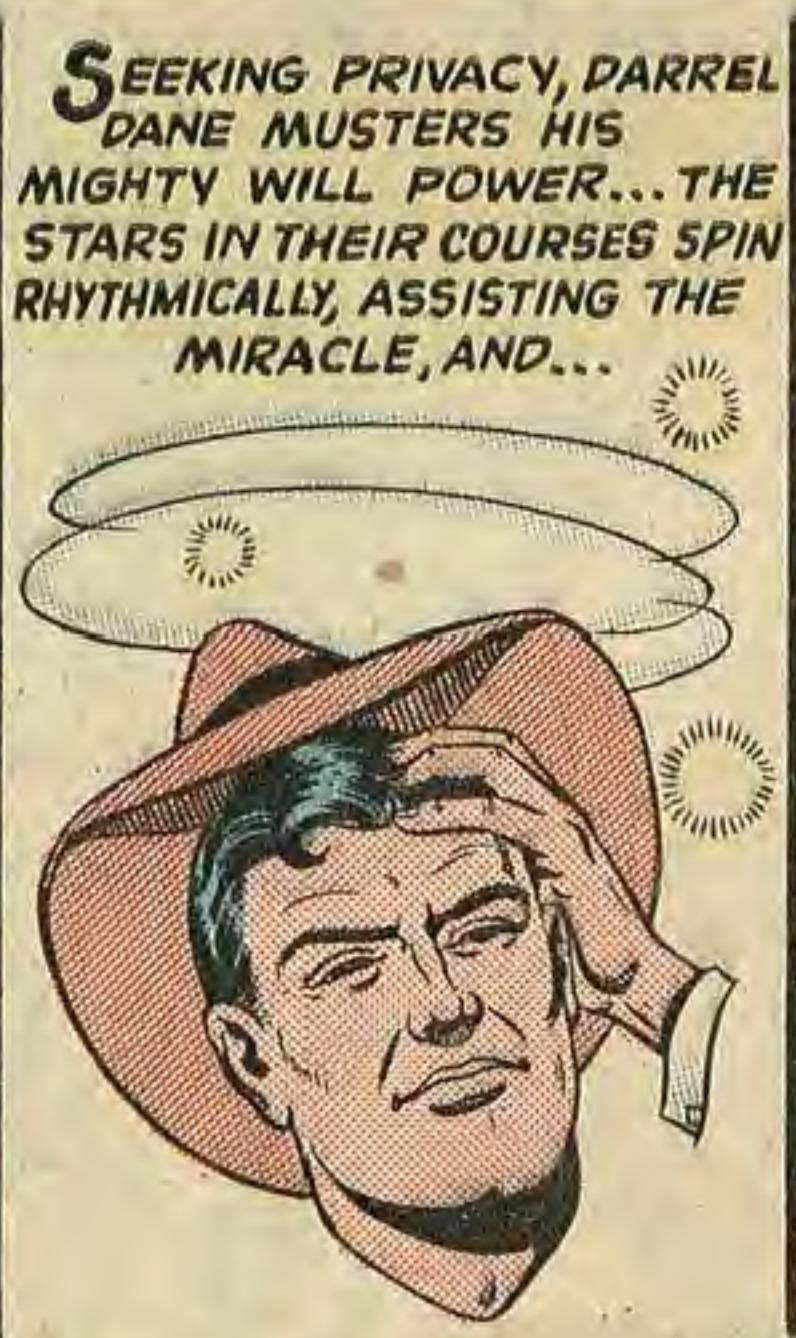
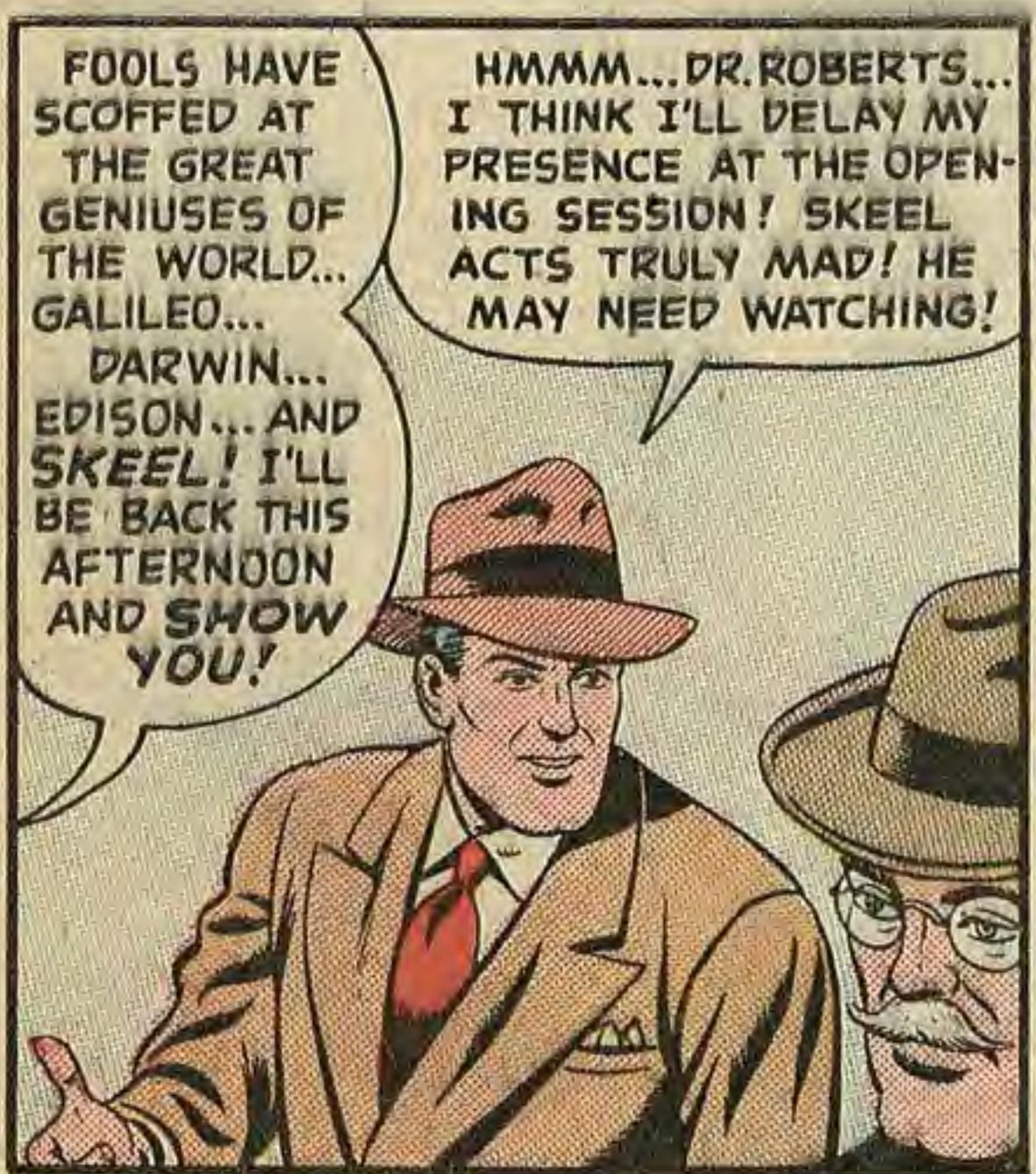
SO WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE DESCRIBED
THE WEIRD MAGICAL GROWTH CALLED THE
MANDRAGORA!

WHEN SKEEL, A HALF-CRAZY SCIENTIST,
DEVELOPED ANCIENT SORCERY
FORMULAS, HE LOOSED UPON THE WORLD
A DREADFUL DEMON THAT WAS NEITHER
MAN NOR BEAST...

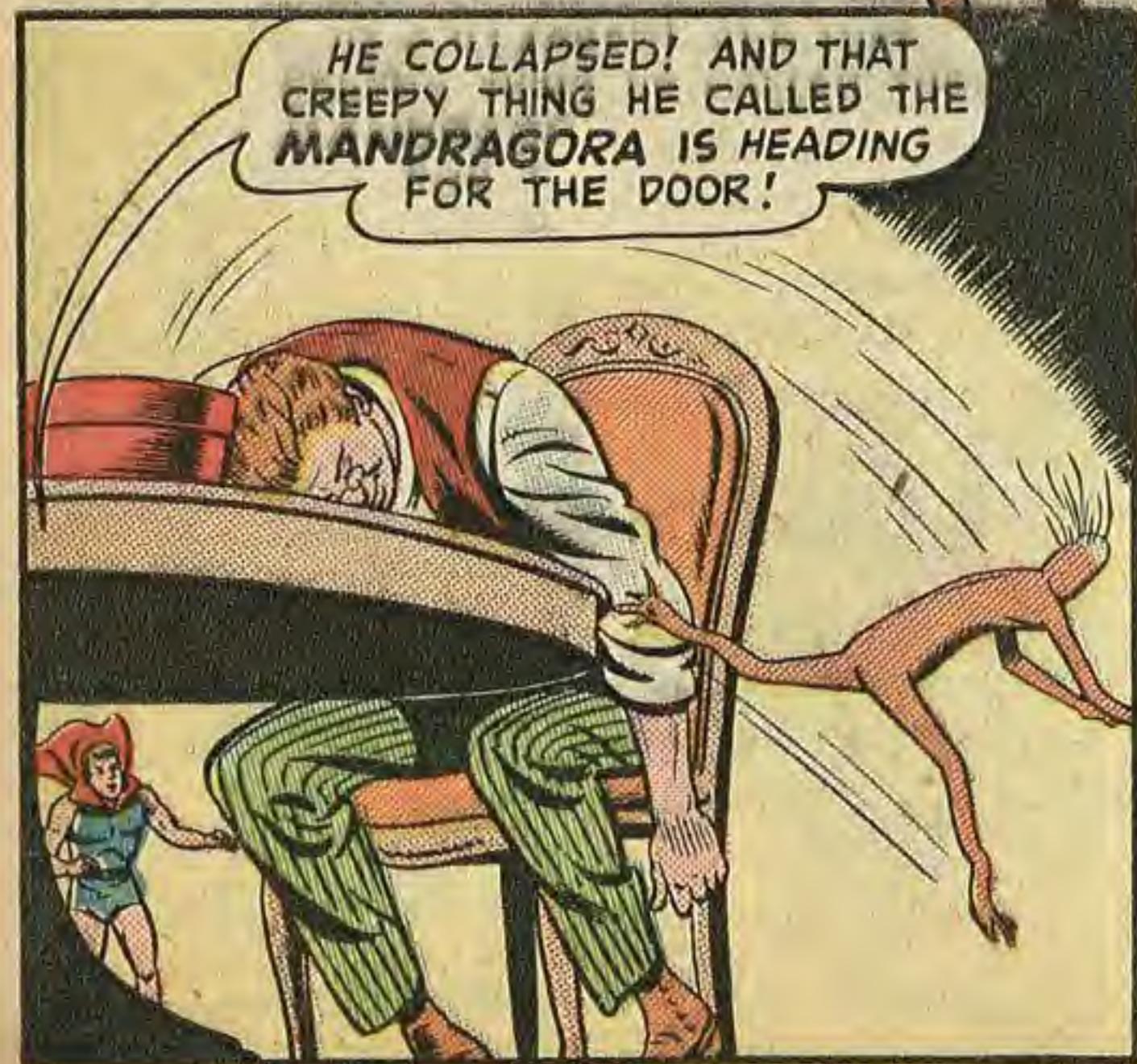
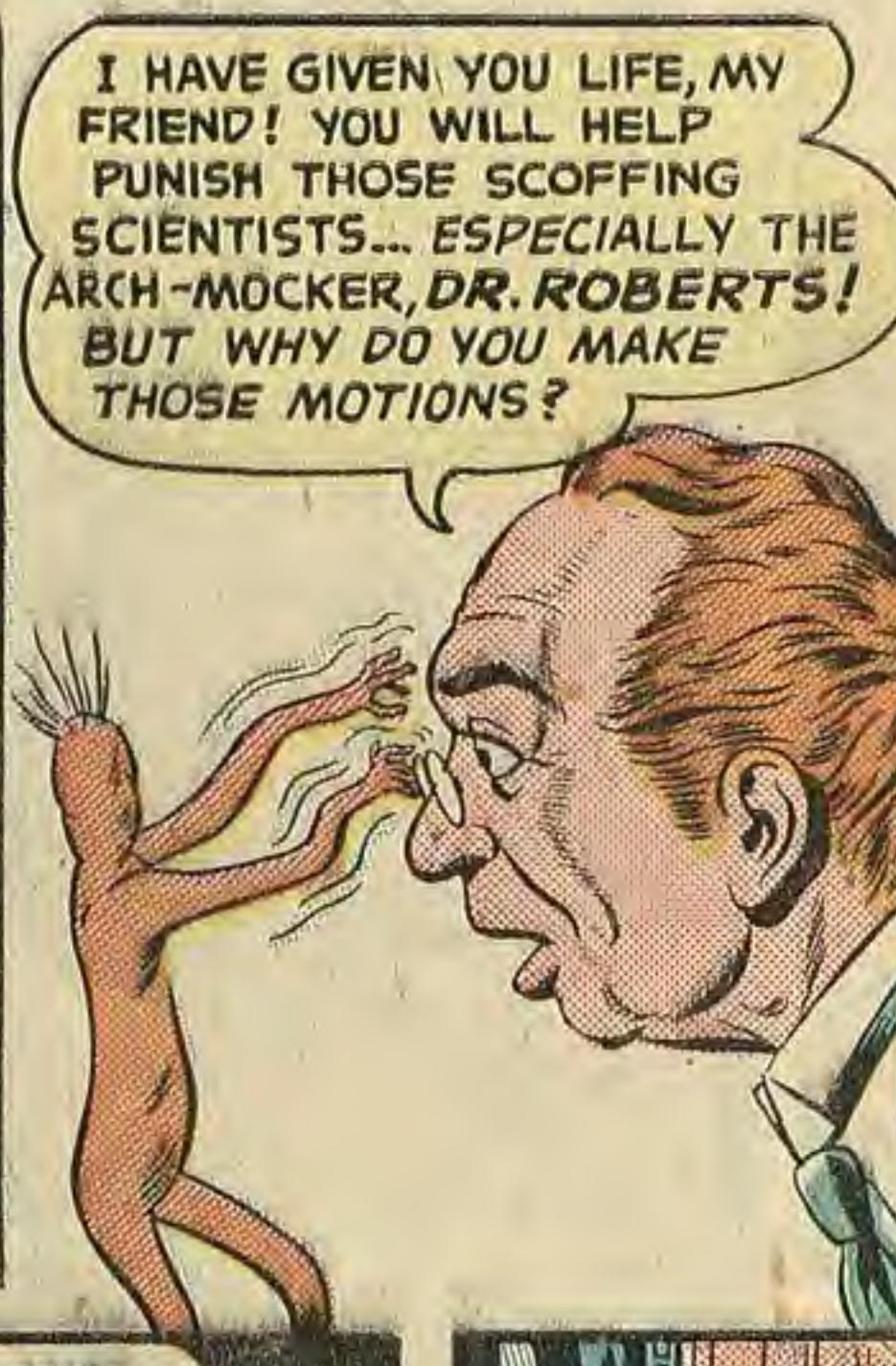
ONLY THE DOLL MAN, THAT HALF-
PORTION OF VALIANT COURAGE,
STOOD IN THE WAY!



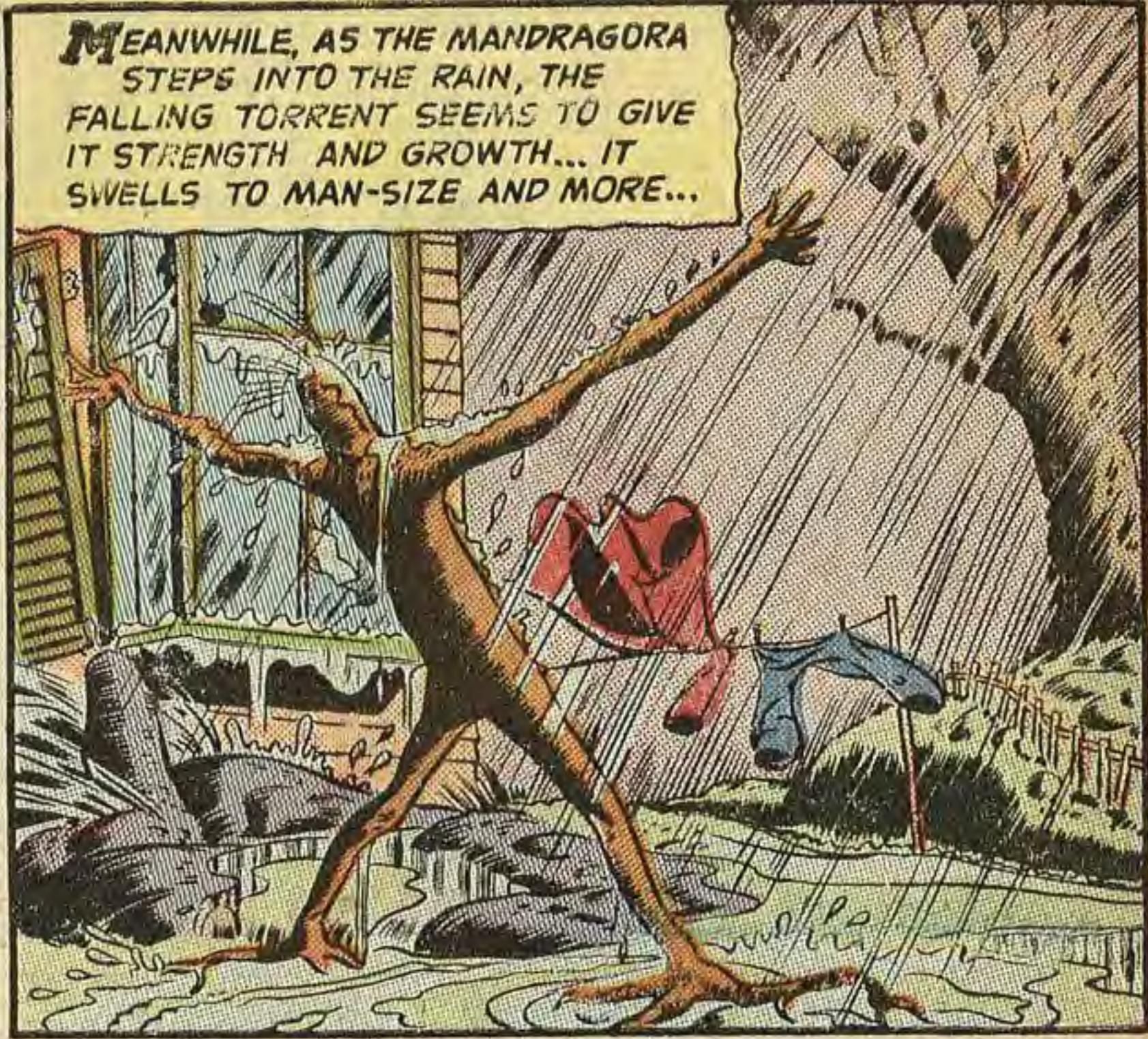
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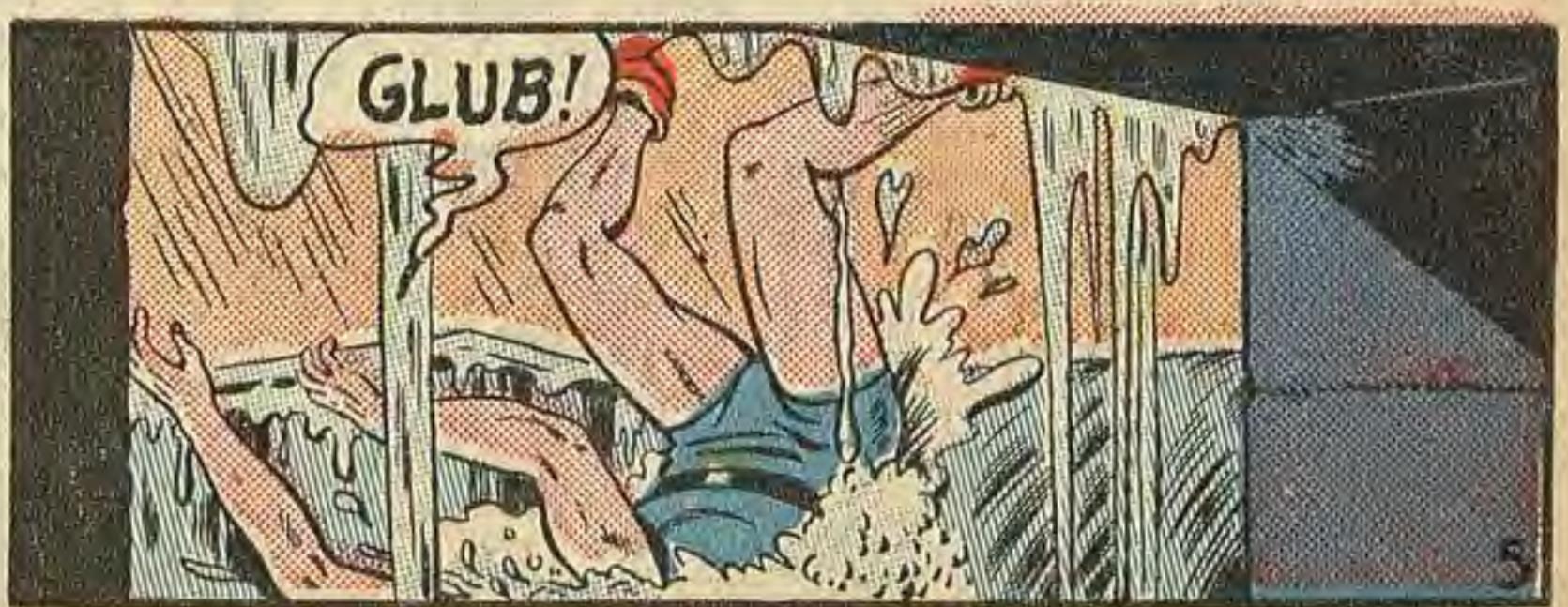
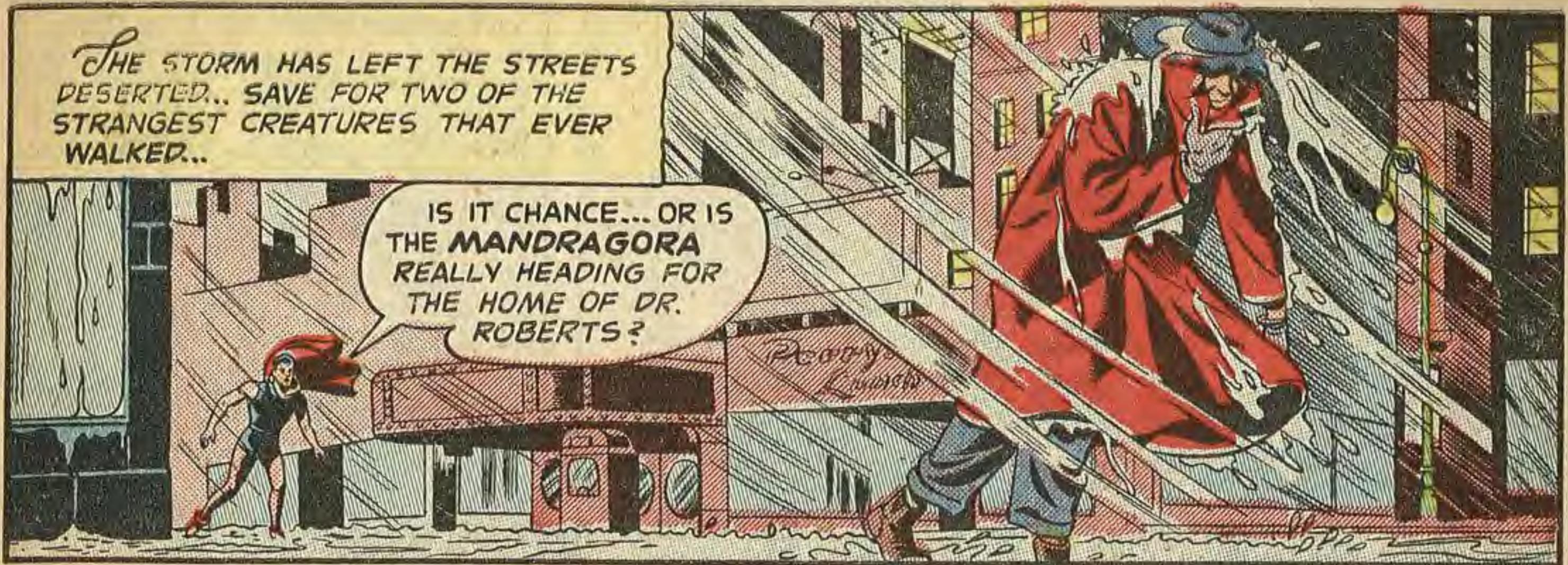
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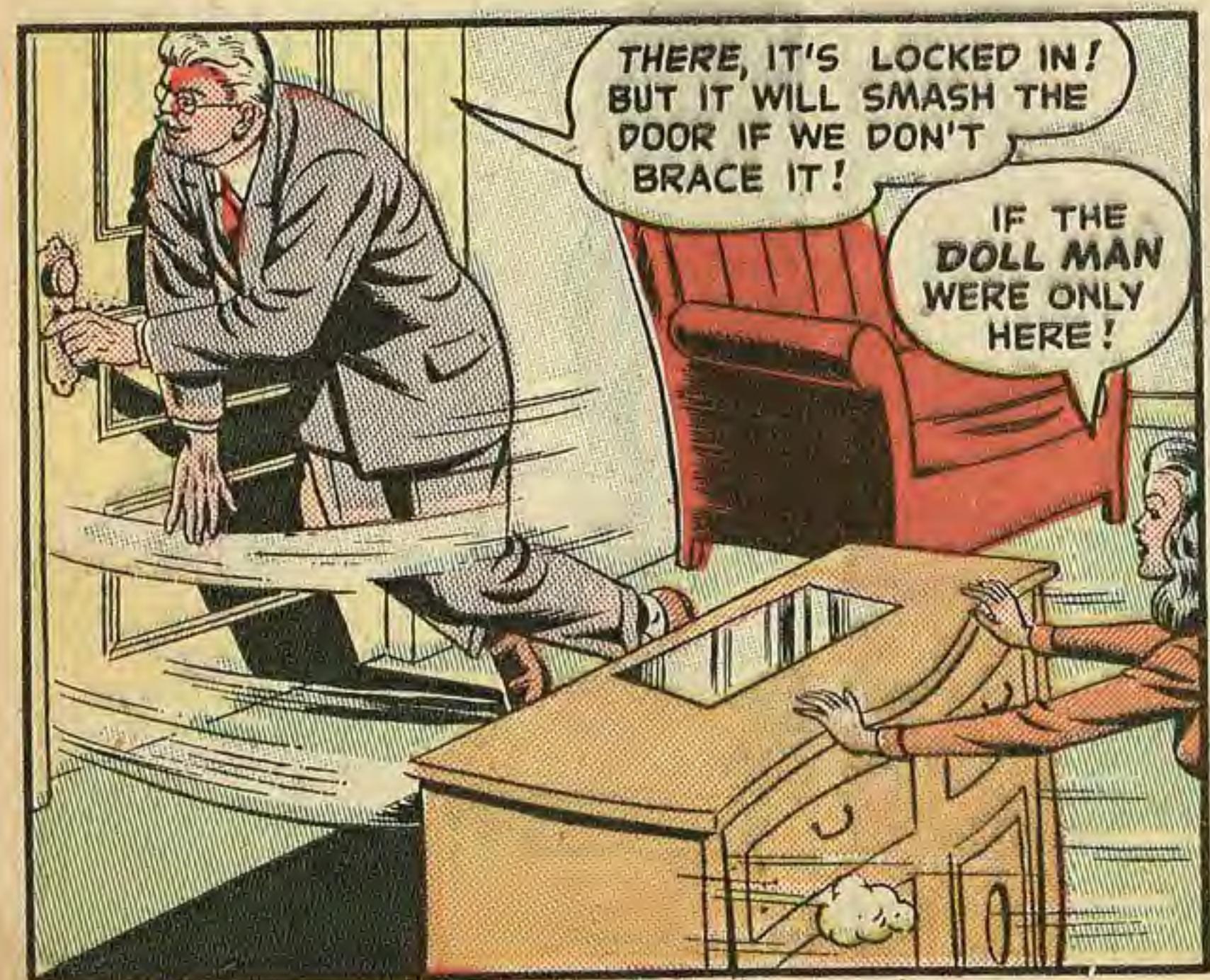
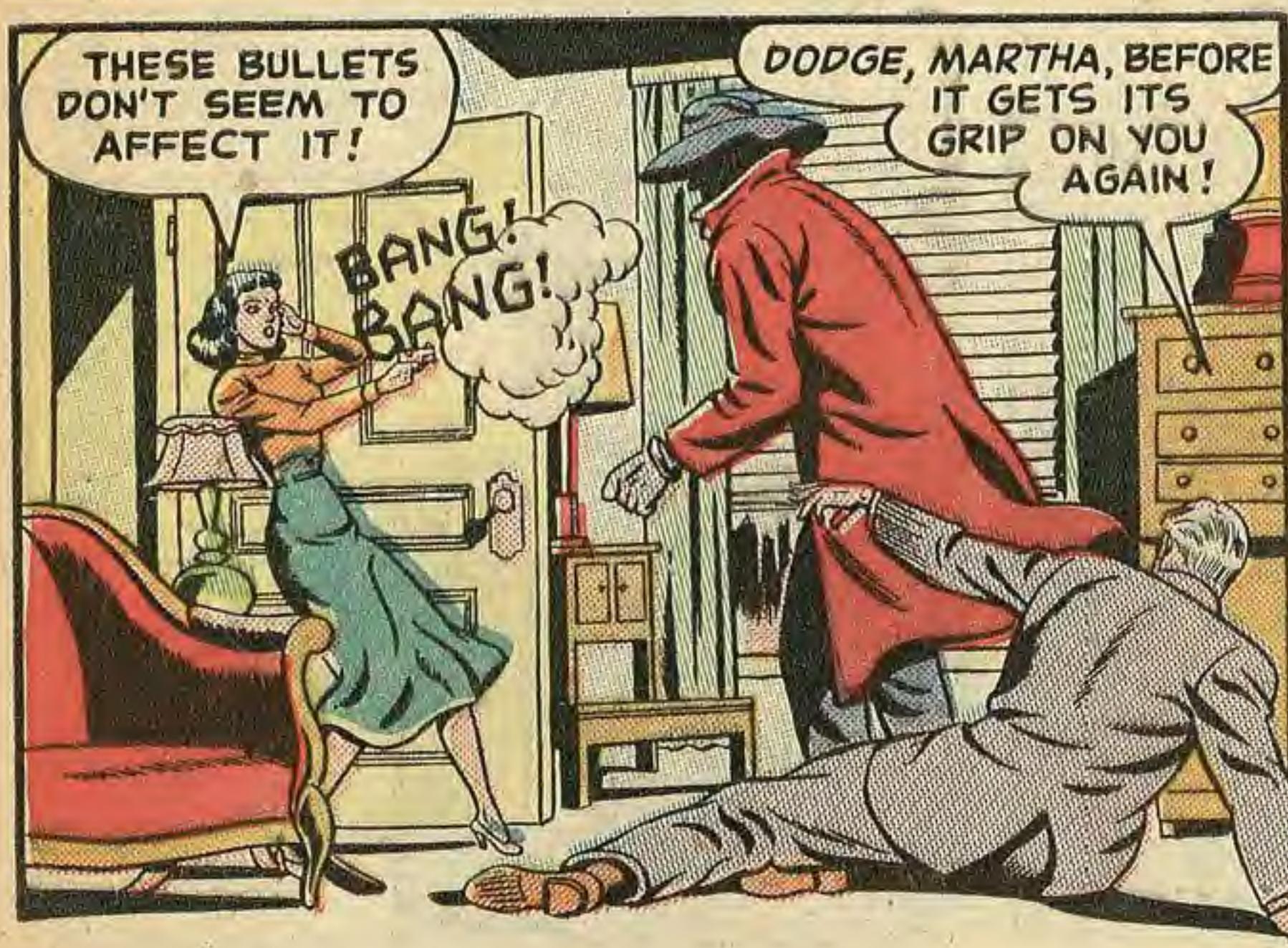
*S*HE STORM HAS LEFT THE STREETS
DESERTED... SAVE FOR TWO OF THE
STRANGEST CREATURES THAT EVER
WALKED...



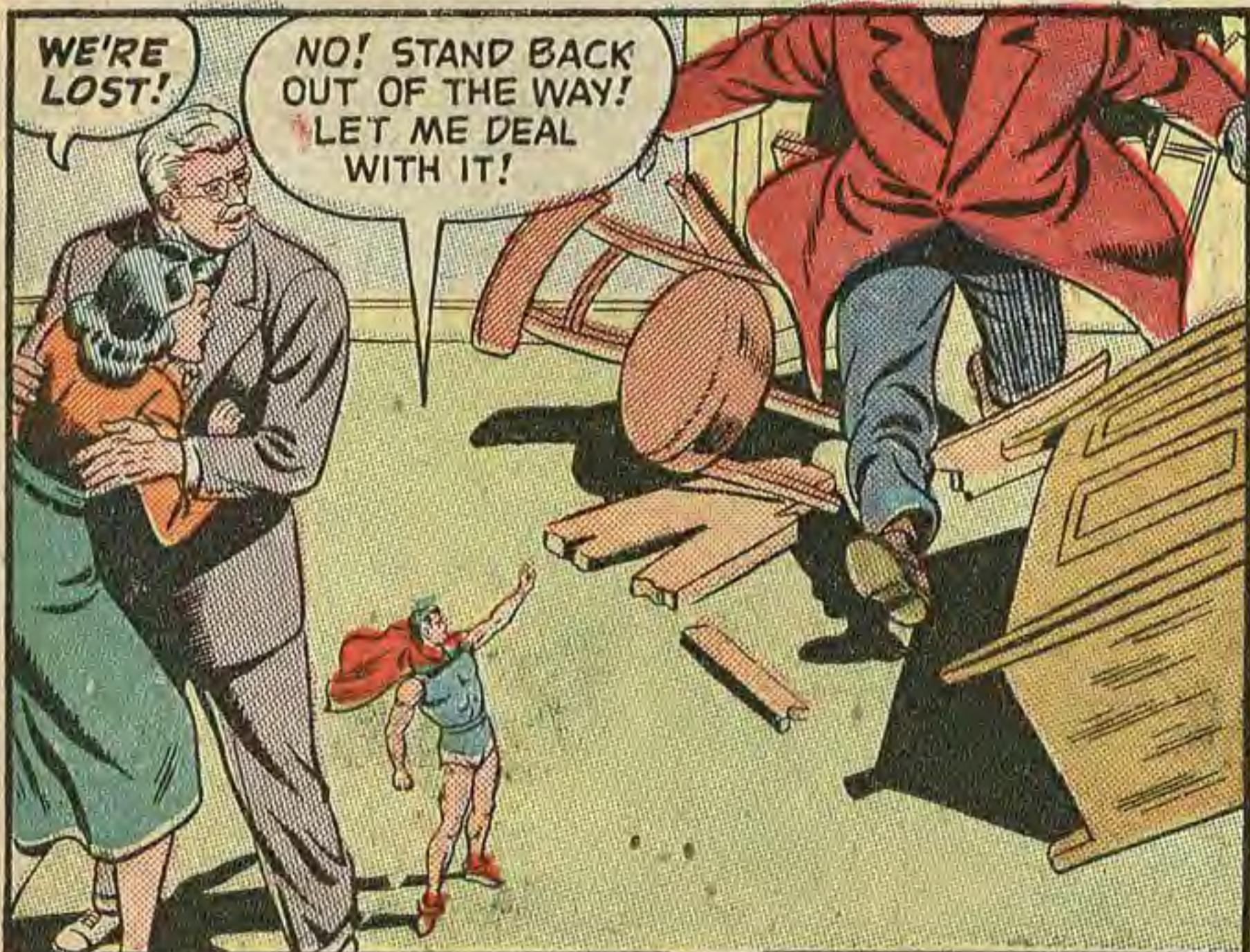
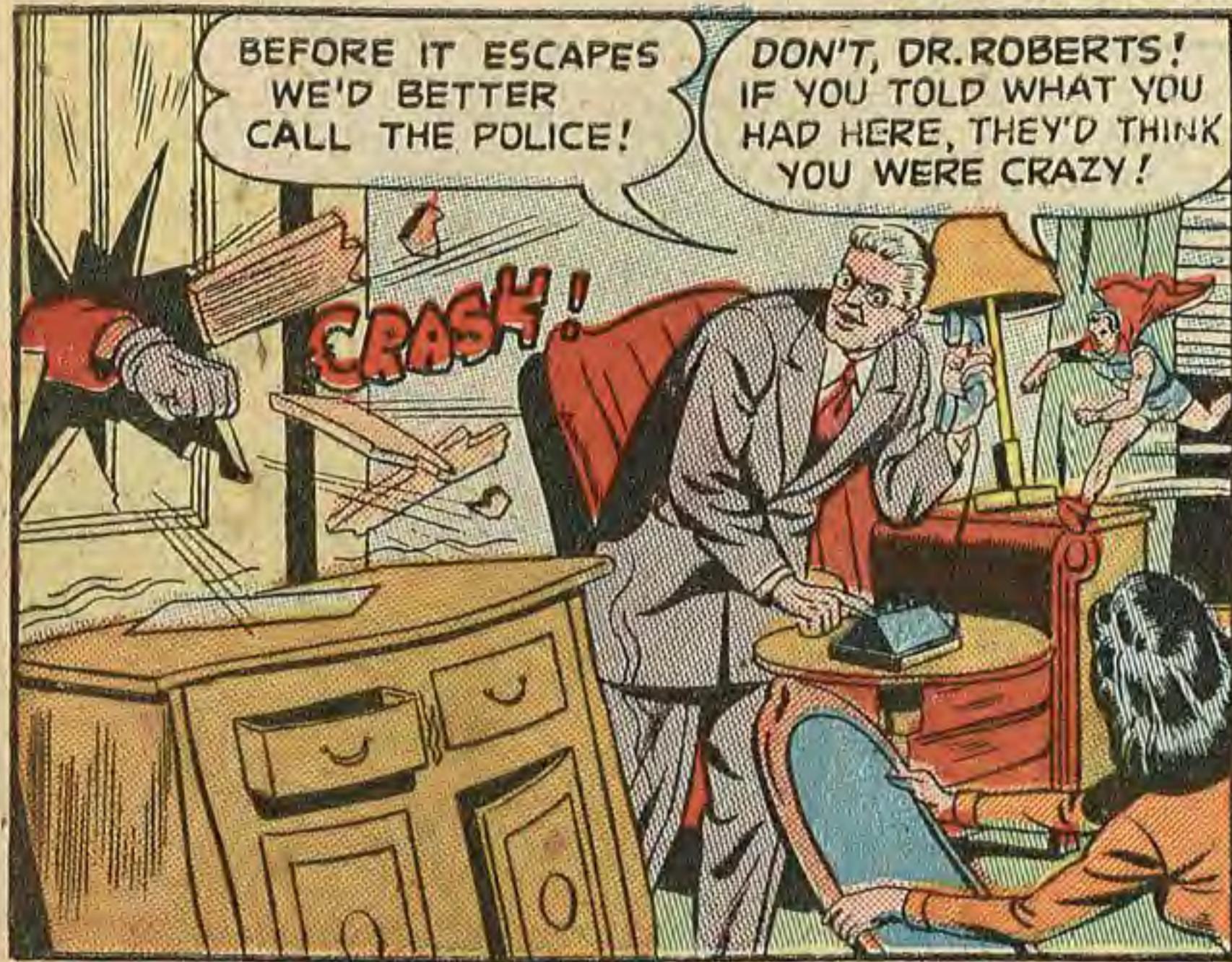
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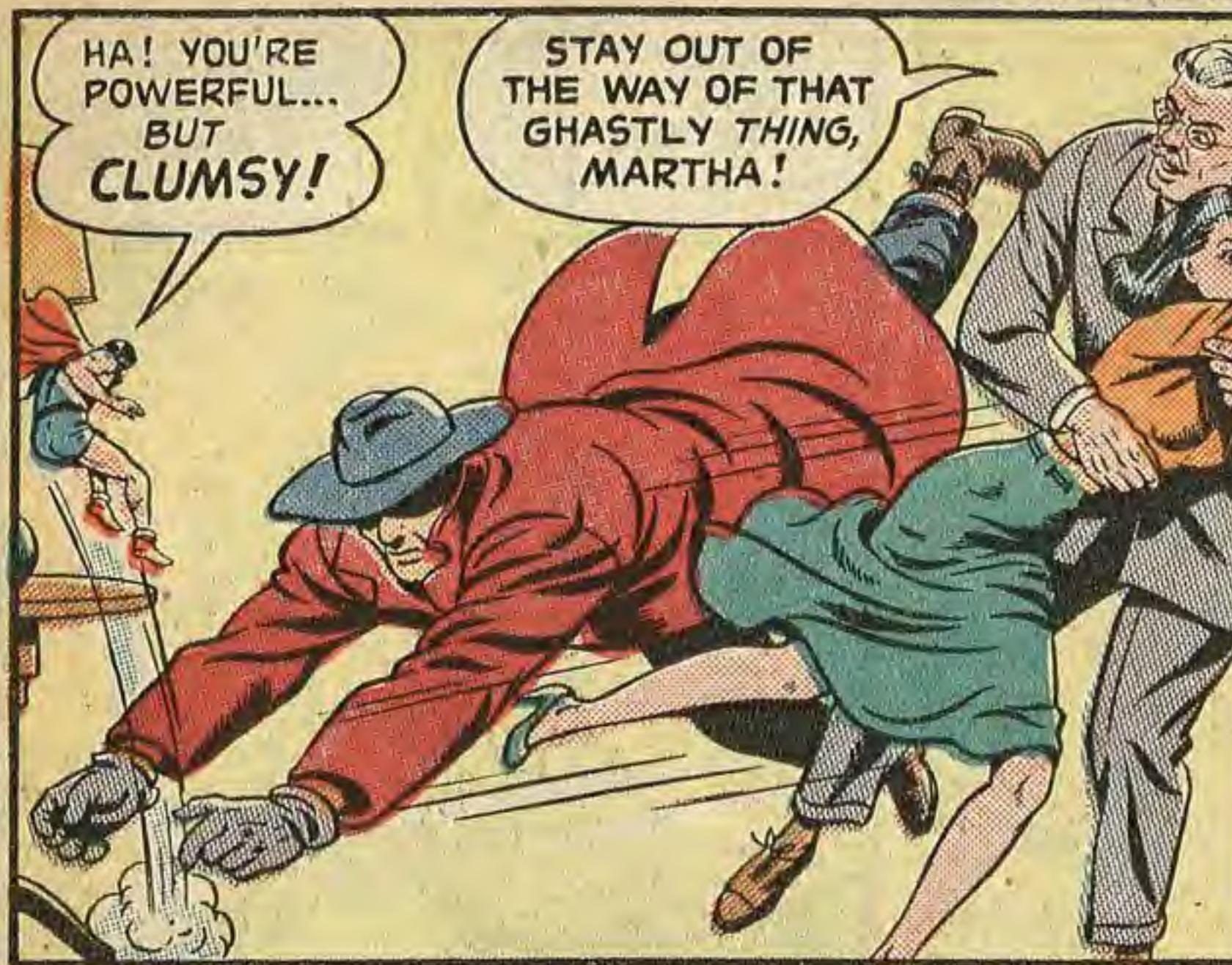
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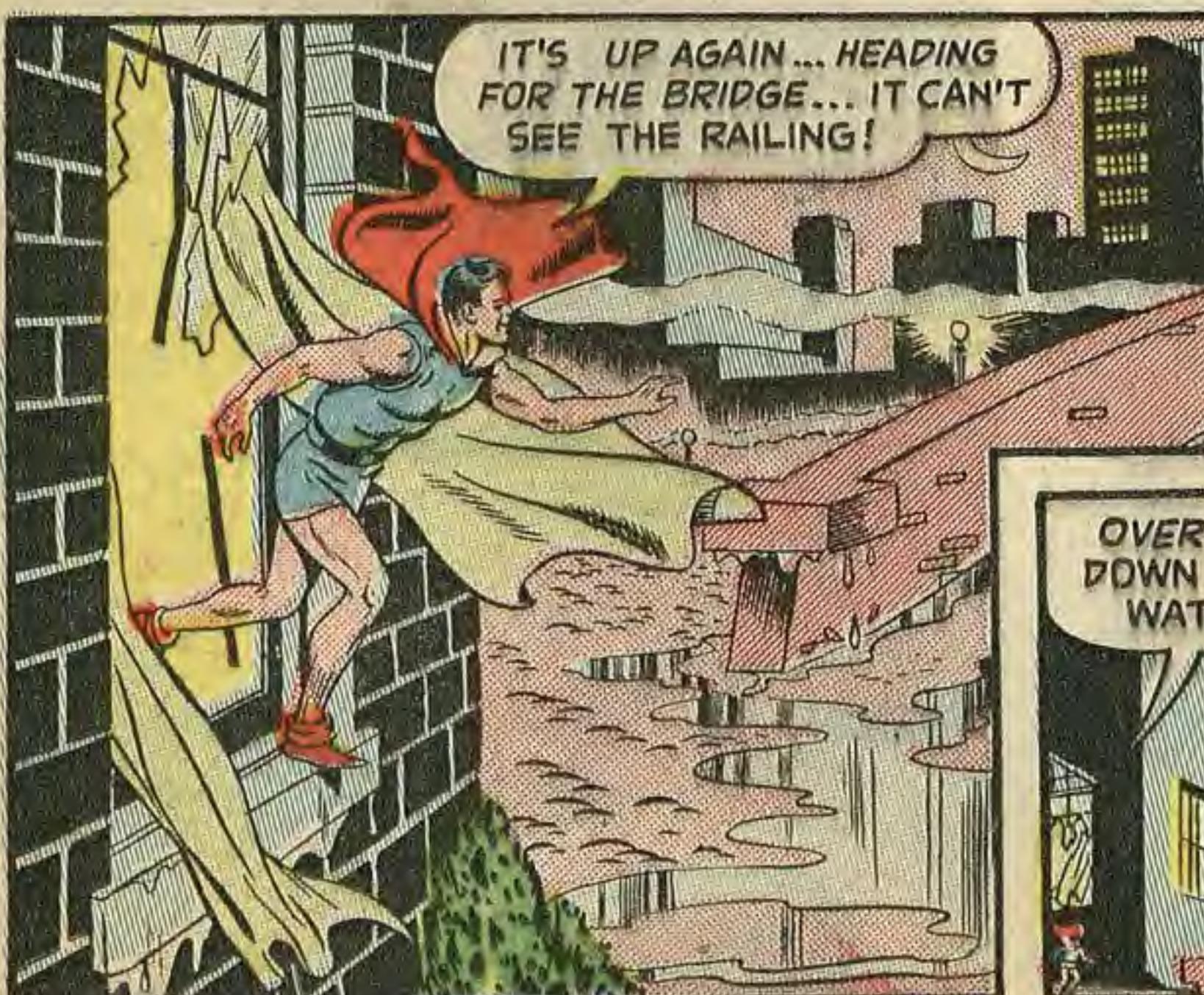
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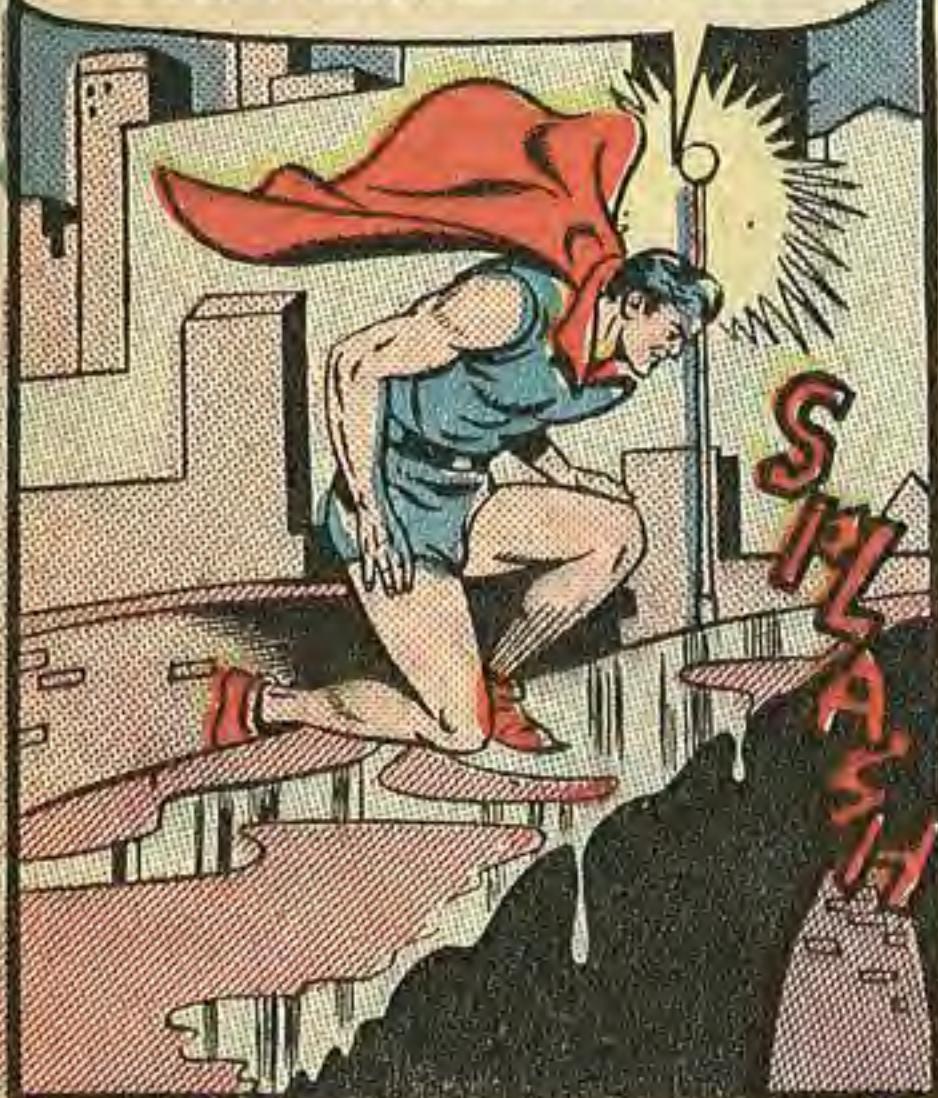


FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS

THAT FINISHES A GHASTLY HORROR THAT SHOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN ALLOWED TO EXIST!



THE ADVENTURE IS OVER! I'LL TURN MYSELF BACK...

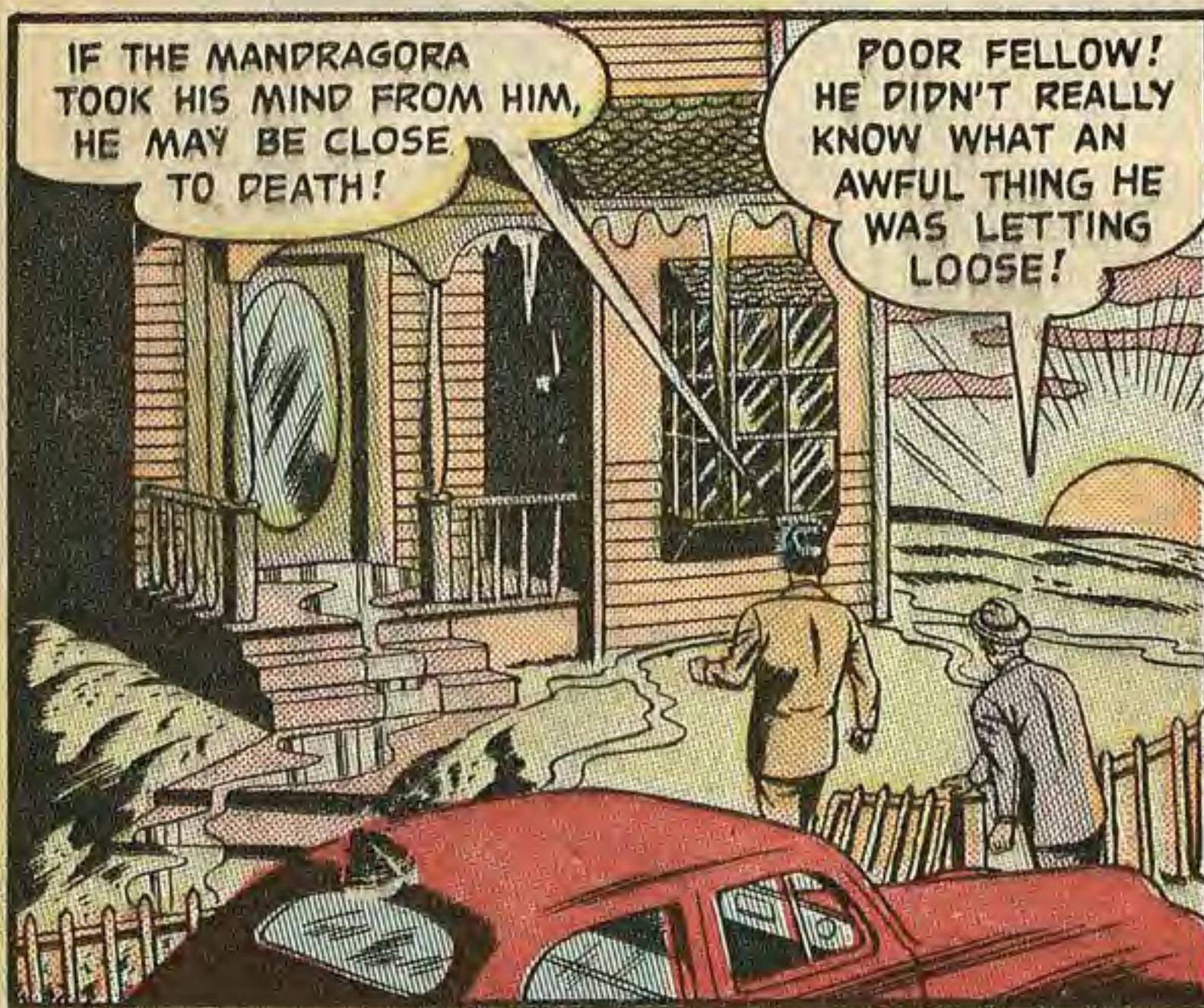


IT IS DARREL DANE WHO RETURNS TO DR. ROBERTS AND MARTHA...



IF THE MANDRAGORA TOOK HIS MIND FROM HIM, HE MAY BE CLOSE TO DEATH!

POOR FELLOW! HE DIDN'T REALLY KNOW WHAT AN AWFUL THING HE WAS LETTING LOOSE!



COME IN, ROBERTS! I'VE BEEN ASLEEP...I WAS TIRED, OVERWORKED...THE REST DID ME GOOD!

YOU'RE TRULY ALL RIGHT, SKEEL?



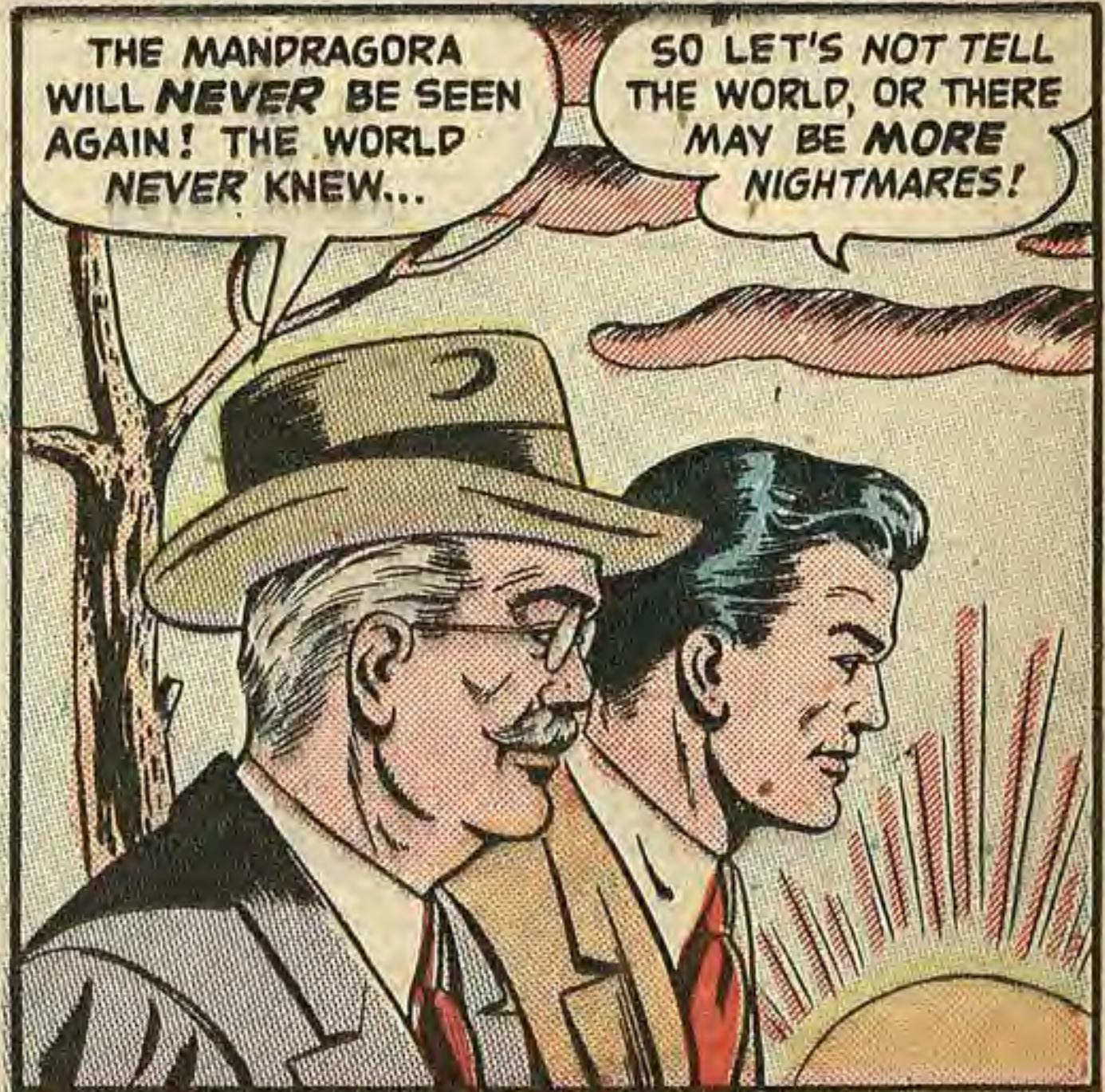
YES...THOUGH I SEEM TO HAVE HAD AN AWFUL NIGHTMARE! AND I'VE FORGOTTEN MY SILLY GRUDGE AGAINST YOU, DOCTOR!

WHEN THE MANDRAGORA WAS DESTROYED, SKEEL'S MIND CAME BACK TO HIM! HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT...LET'S GO!



THE MANDRAGORA WILL NEVER BE SEEN AGAIN! THE WORLD NEVER KNEW...

SO LET'S NOT TELL THE WORLD, OR THERE MAY BE MORE NIGHTMARES!



FEATURE COMICS

BIG TOP

NOW WHY DID I
TIE THIS STRING ON
MY FINGER?

FOR HOURS I'VE BEEN
TRYIN' TO REMEMBER!

LESSEE, WHEN I TIED IT
ON, IT SEEMS TO ME I
WAS STANDIN' OVER BY
THAT LEOPARD
CAGE!

YEH, MAYBE IF I GO OVER THERE
AGAIN, THE CONNECTION WILL
HELP REMIND ME!

WELL, HERE I AM...
NOW, LESSEE...

NOW I REMEMBER! IT WAS TO
REMIND ME TO KEEP AWAY FROM
THAT LEOPARD CAGE!

BECAUSE THE LAST
TIME I CAME HERE
I ...

I ALMOST GOT MY
PANTS TORN OFF!

GRRRR!

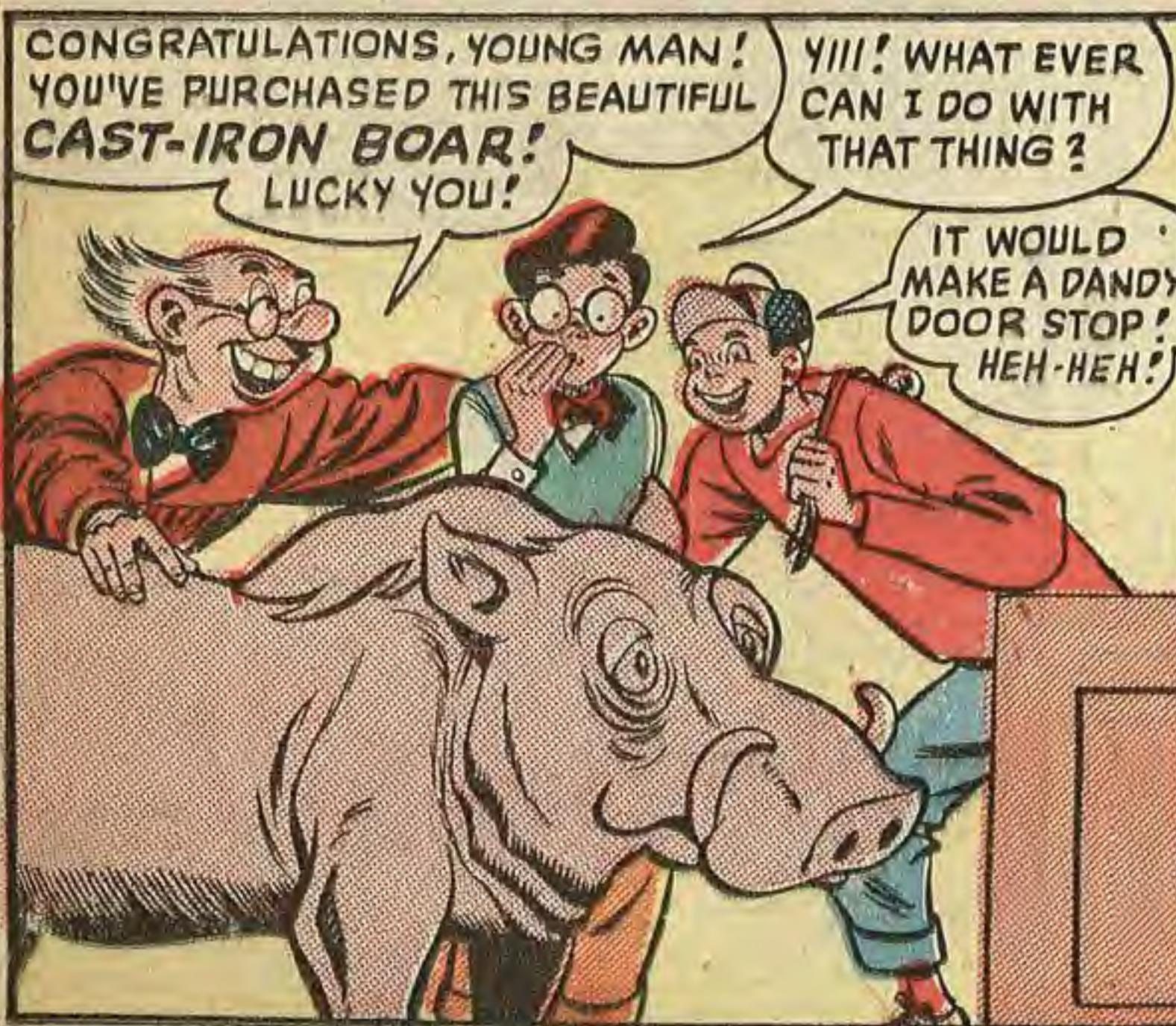
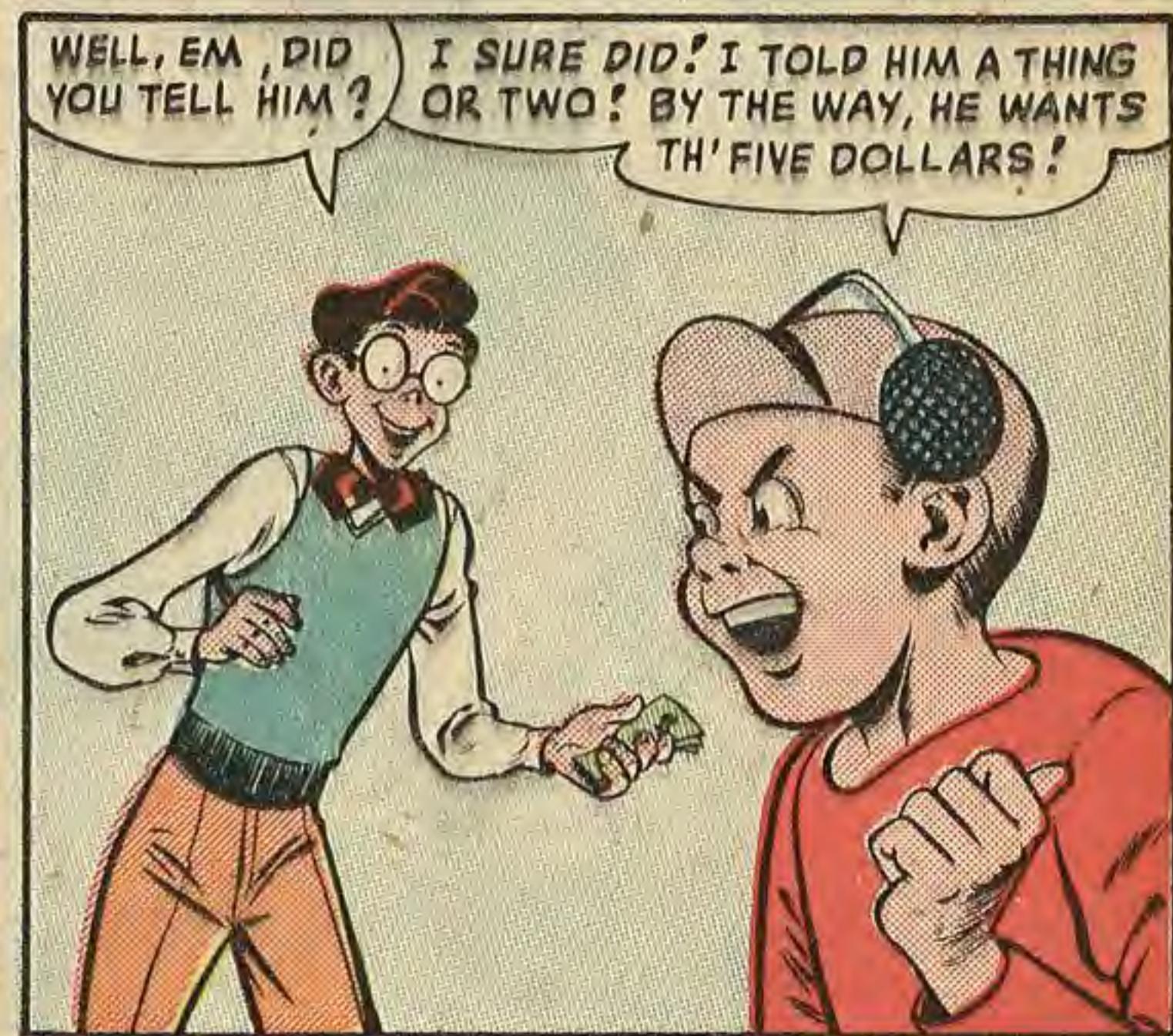
R-RIP!



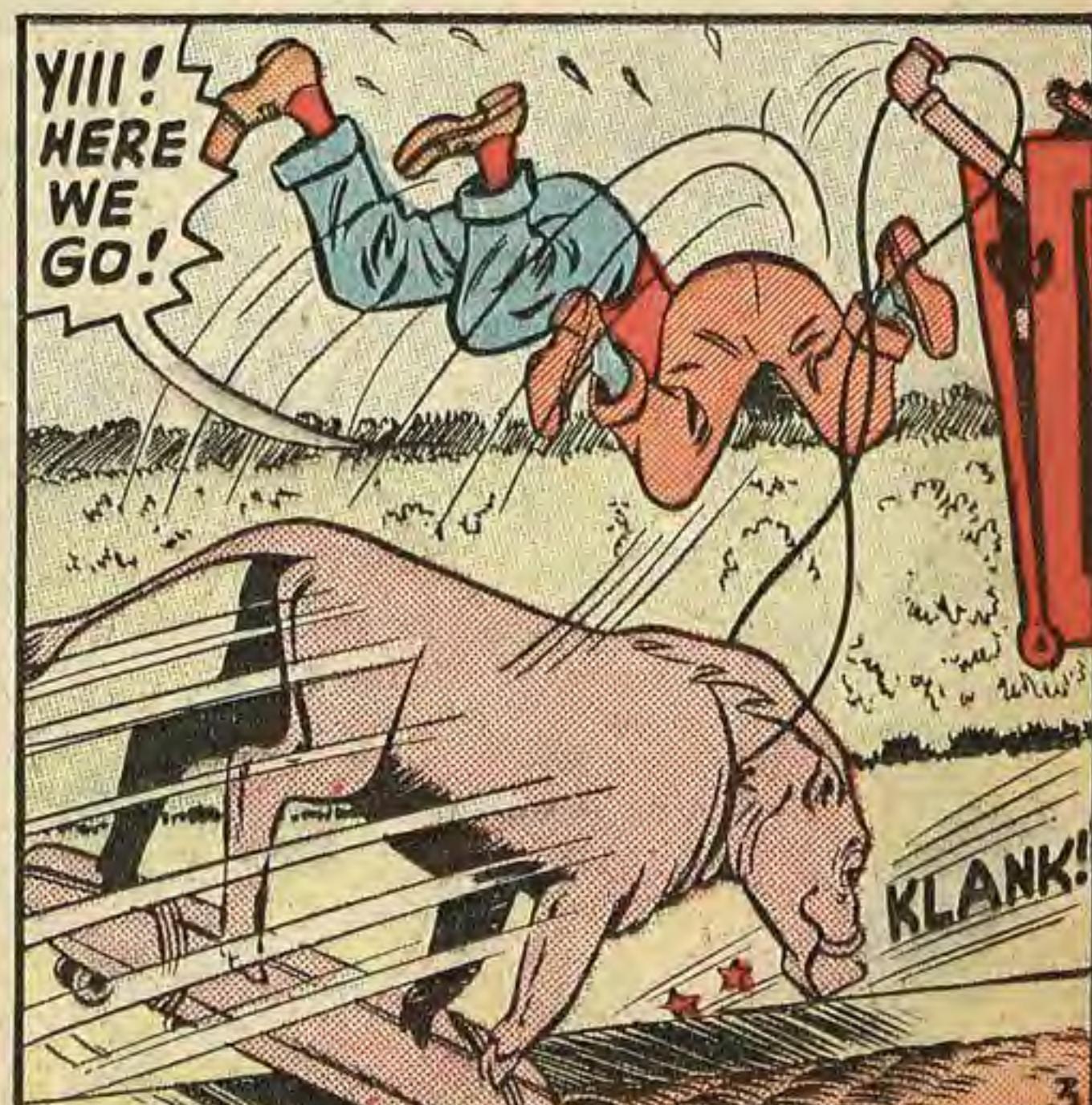
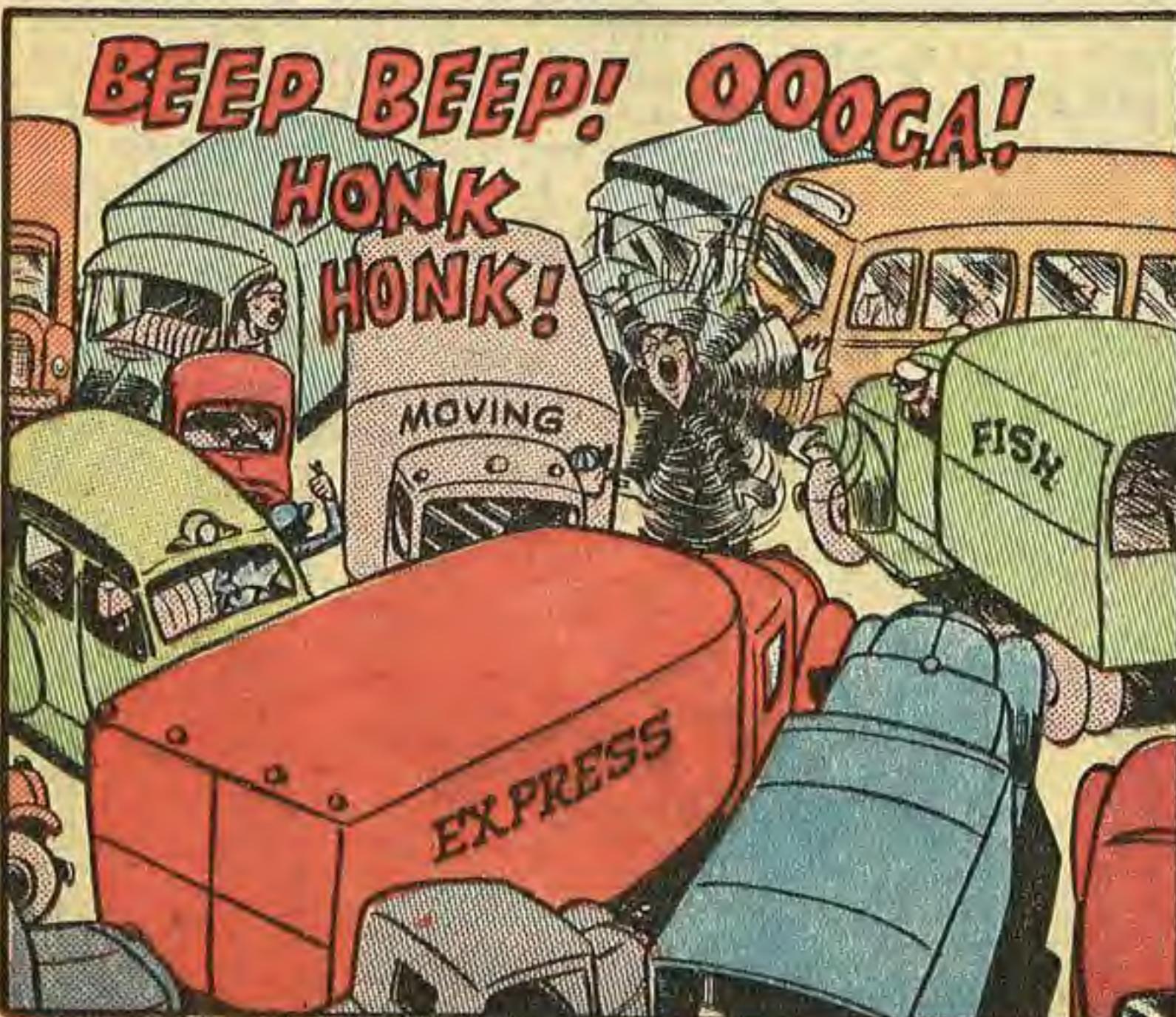
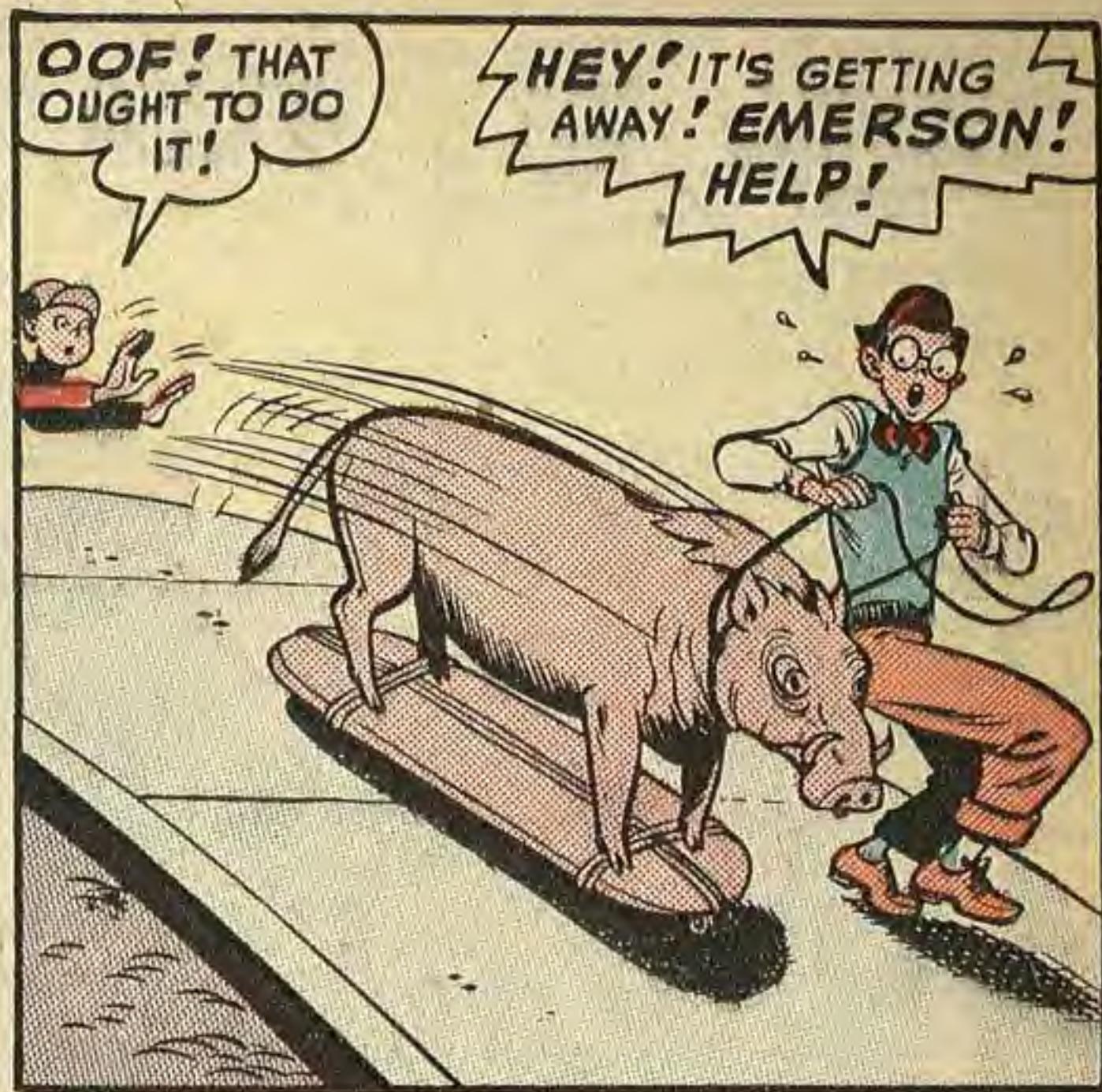
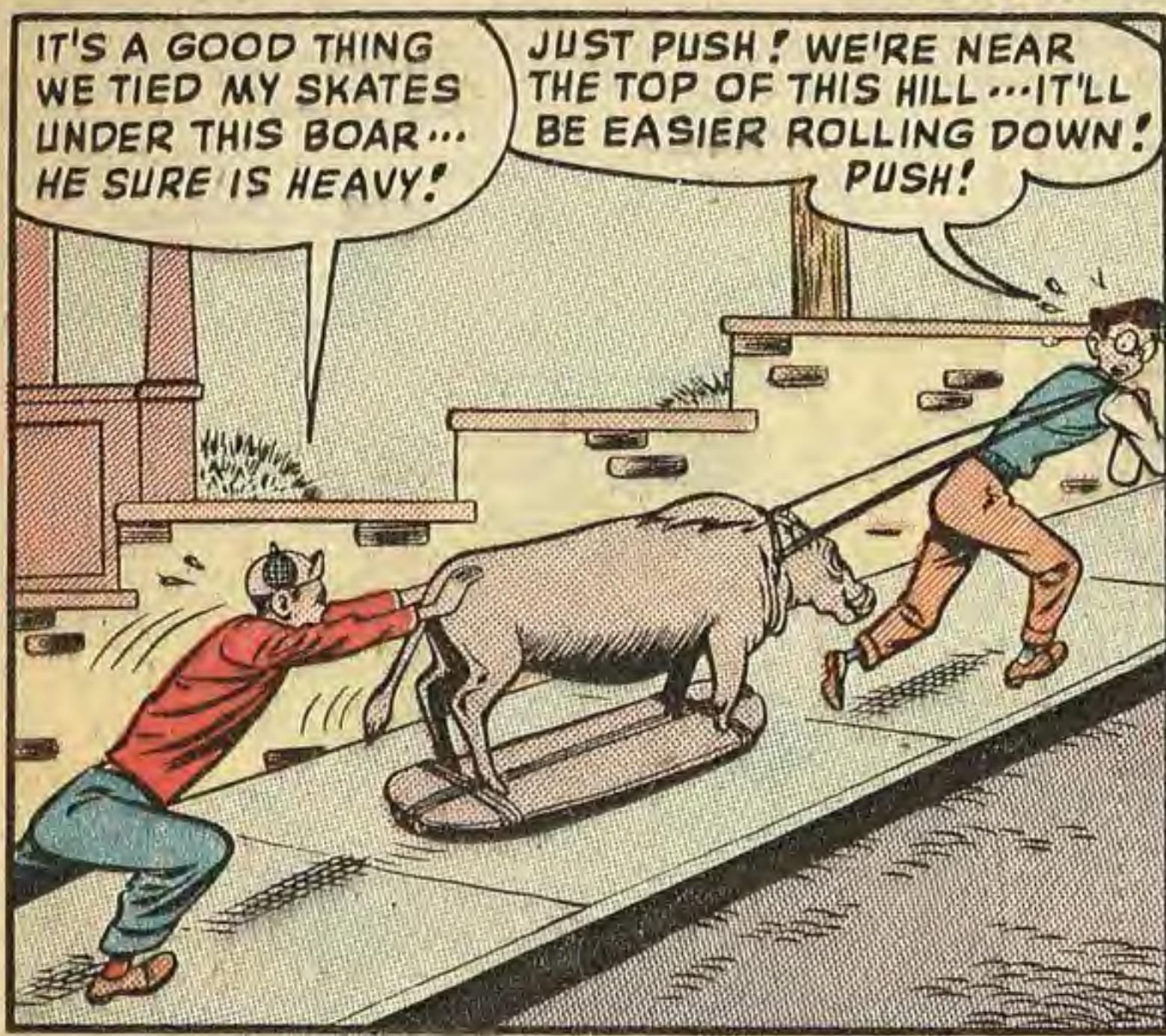
Rims



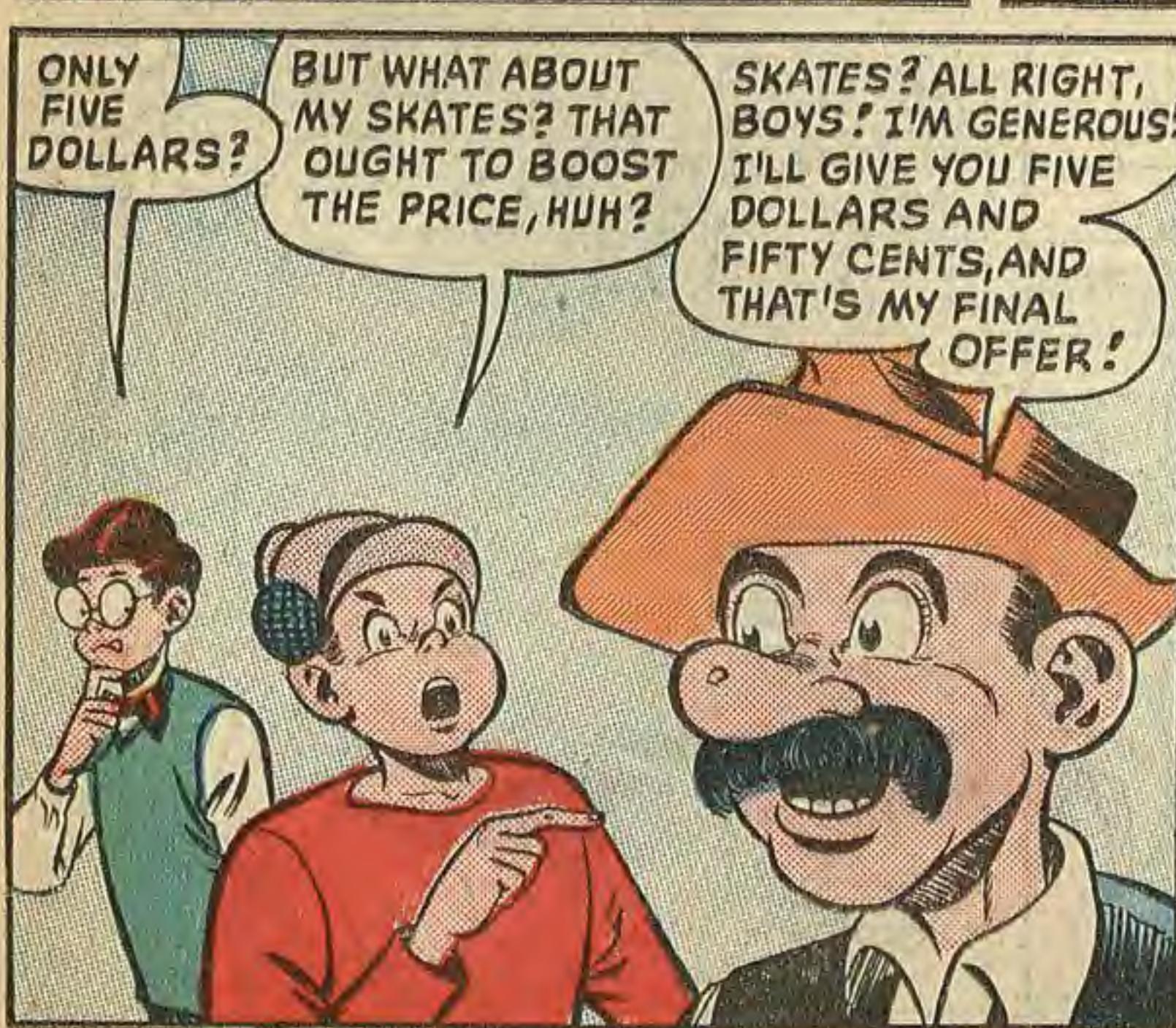
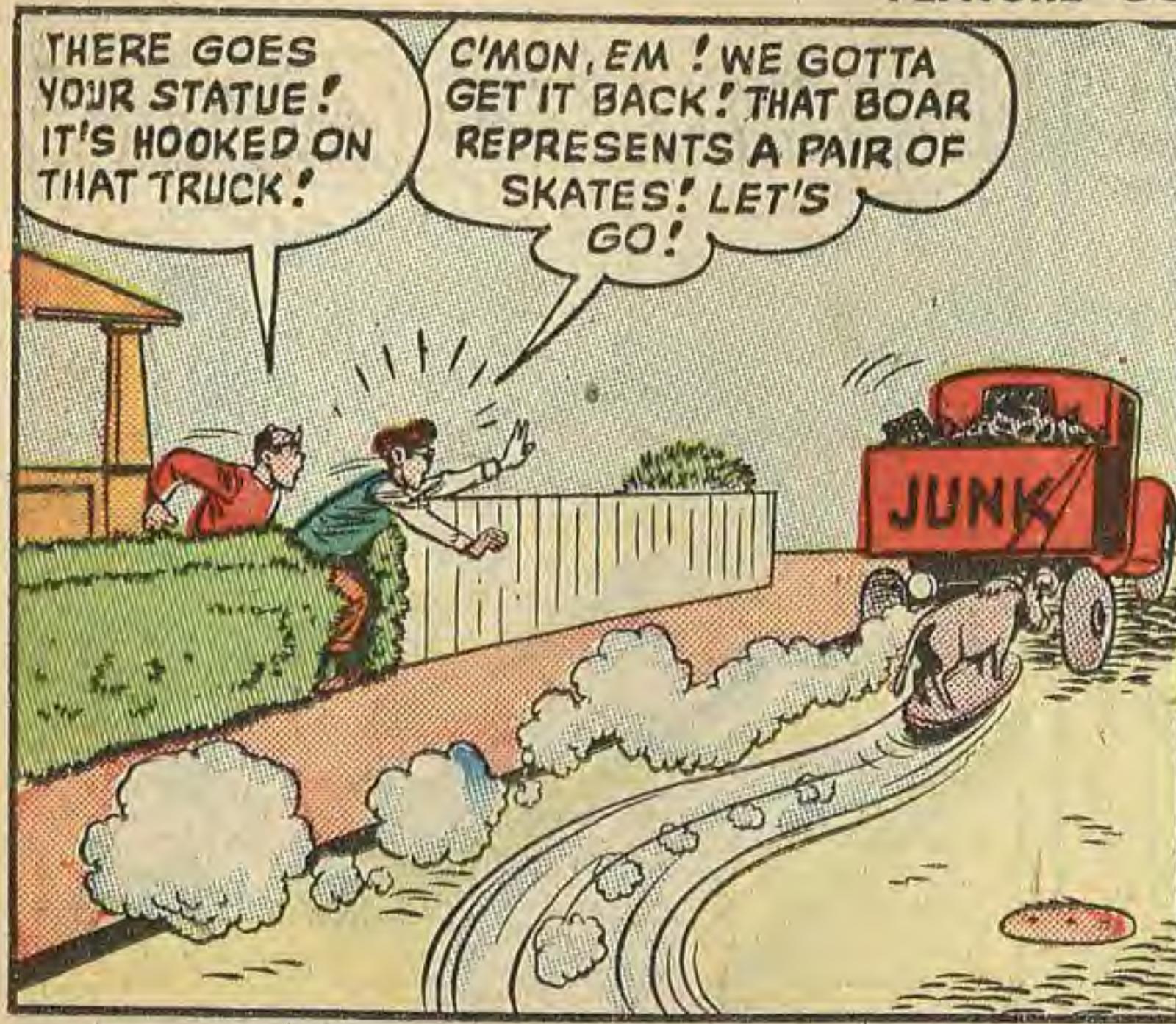
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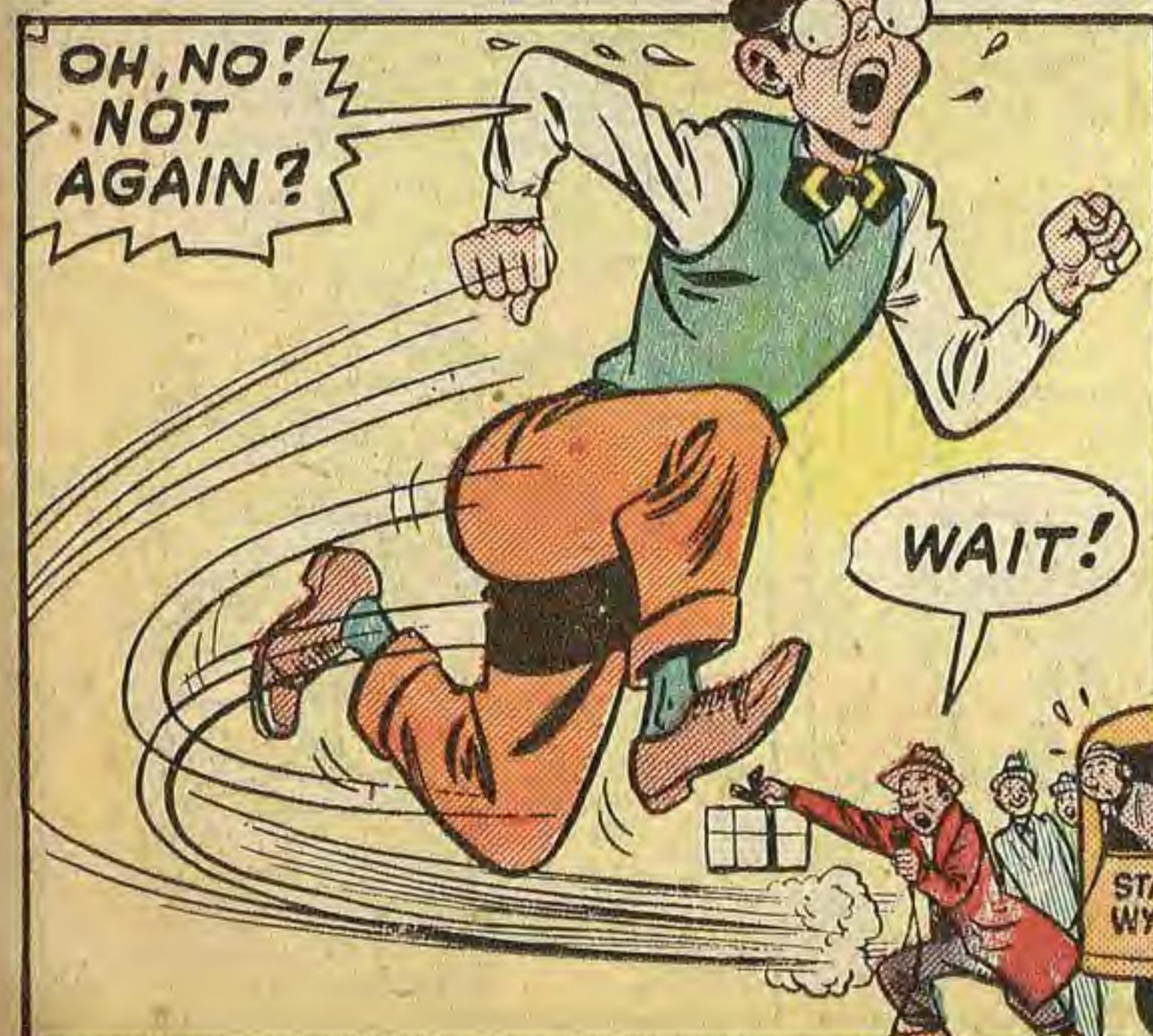
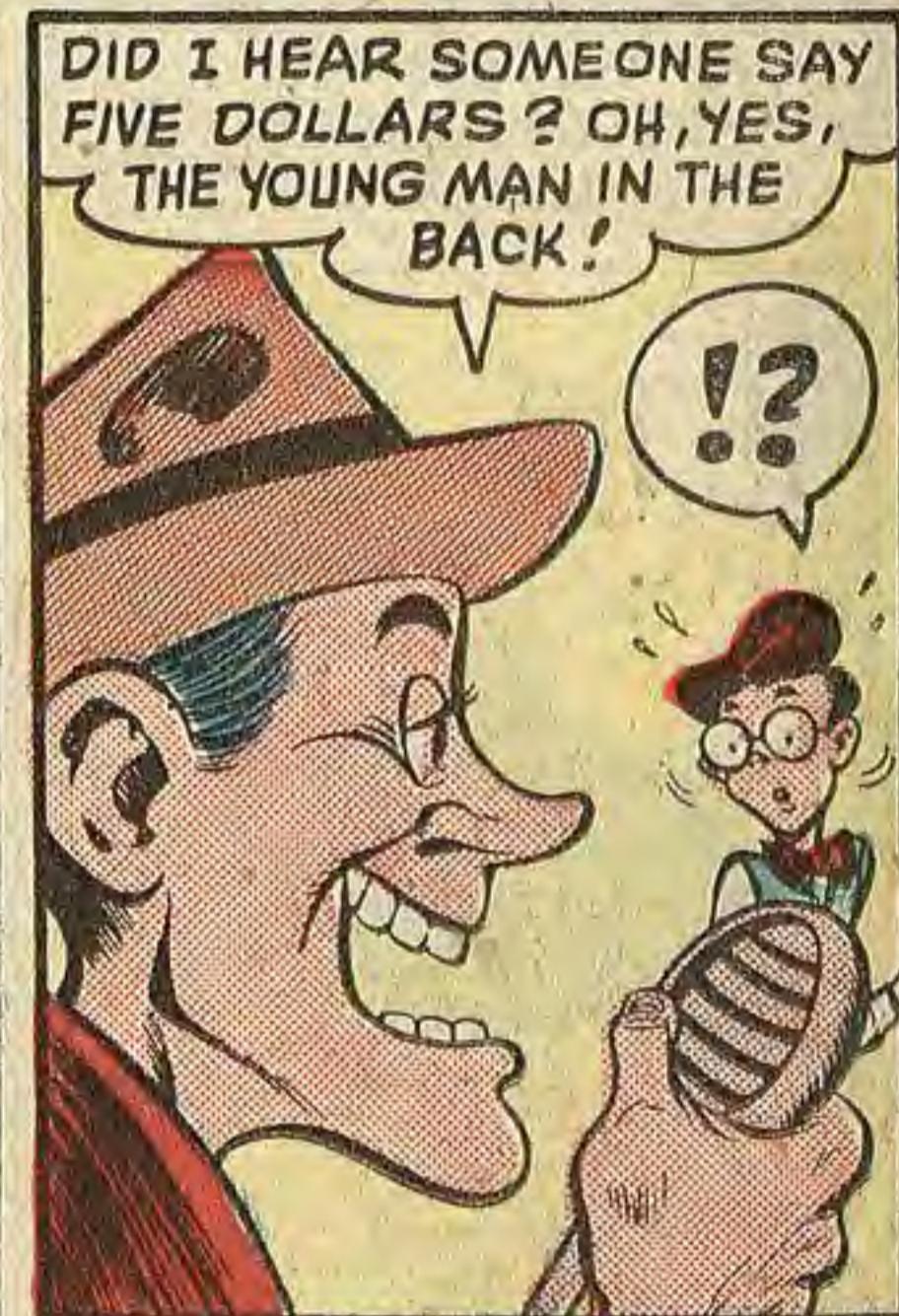
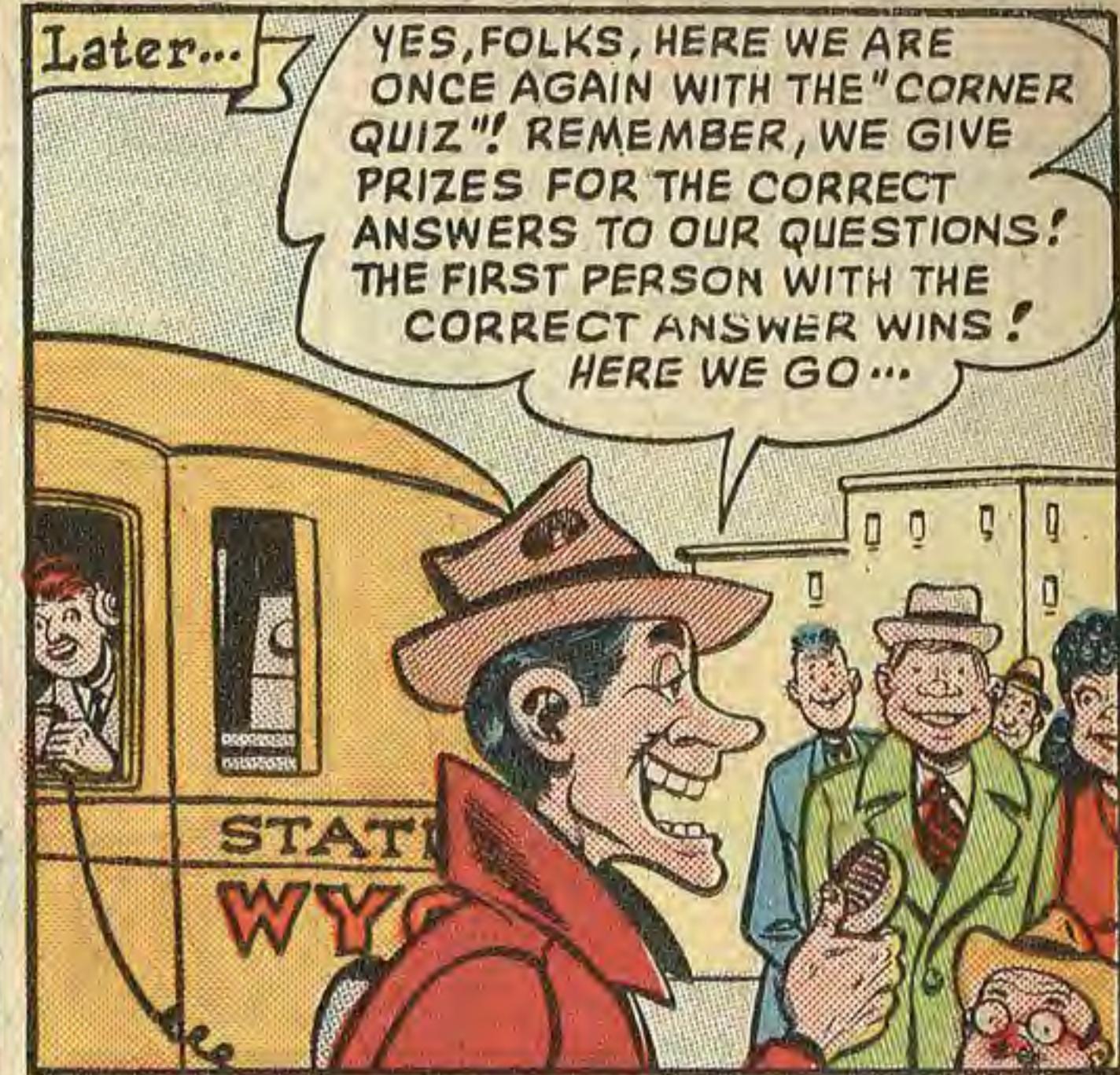
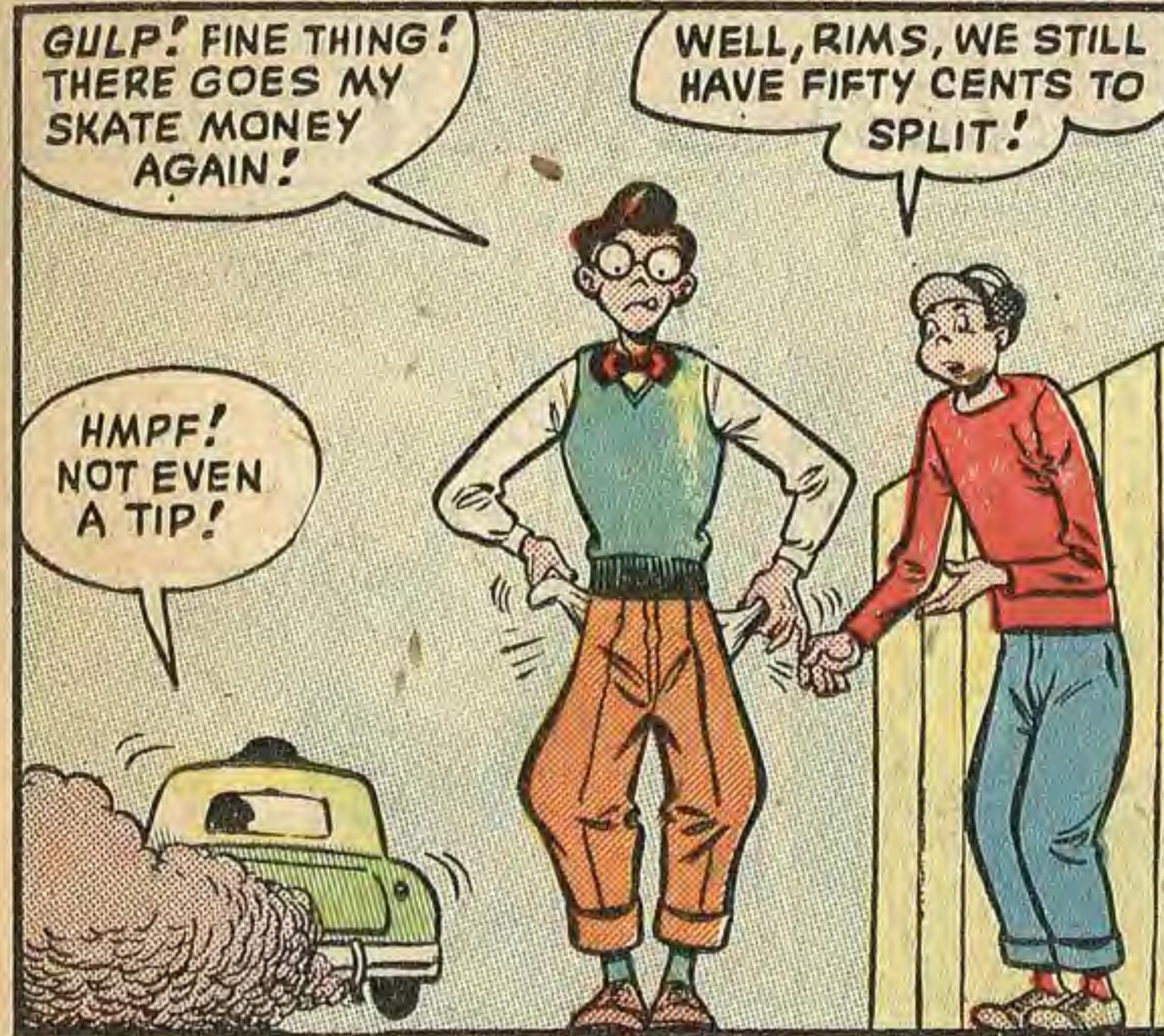
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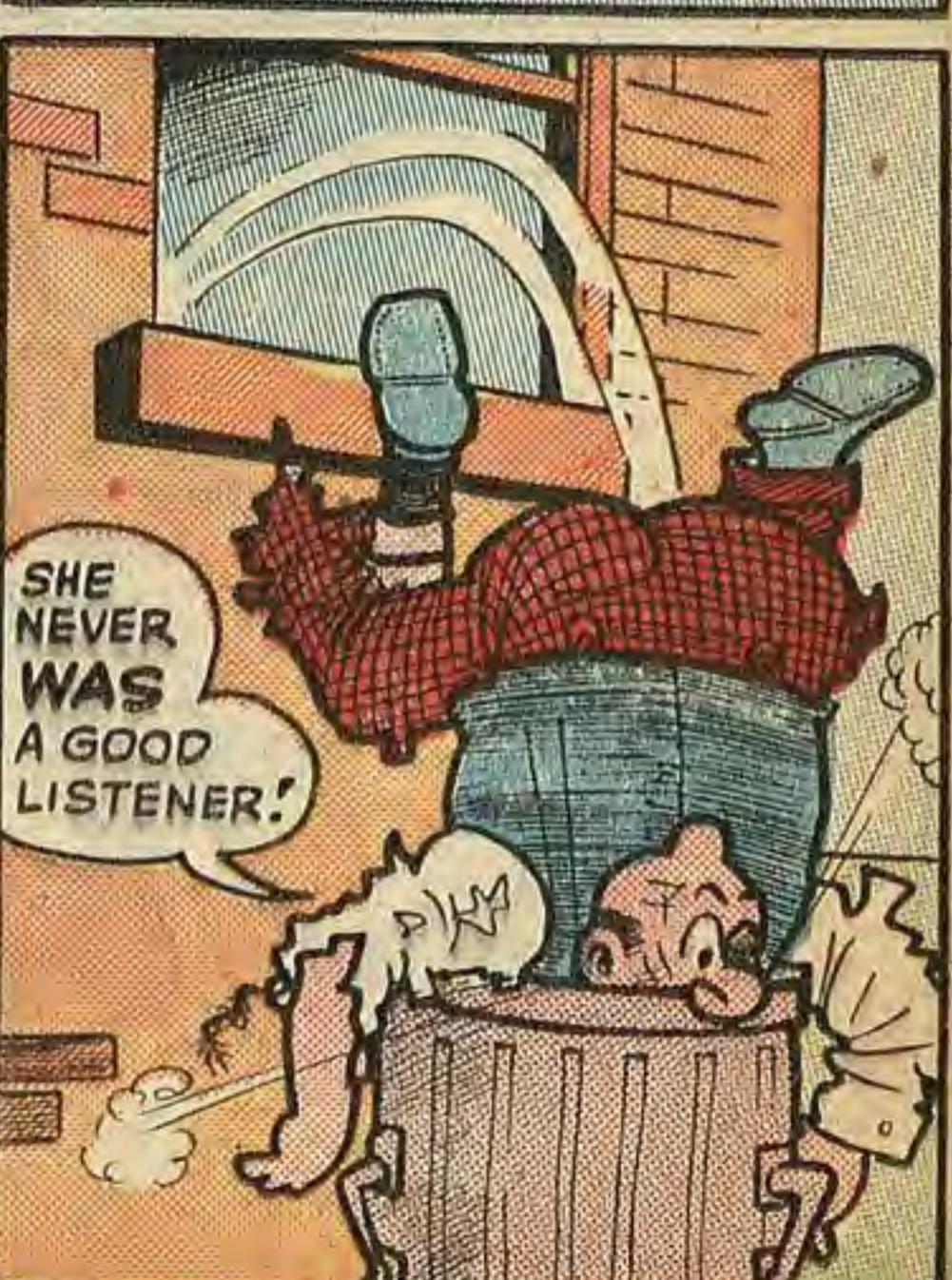
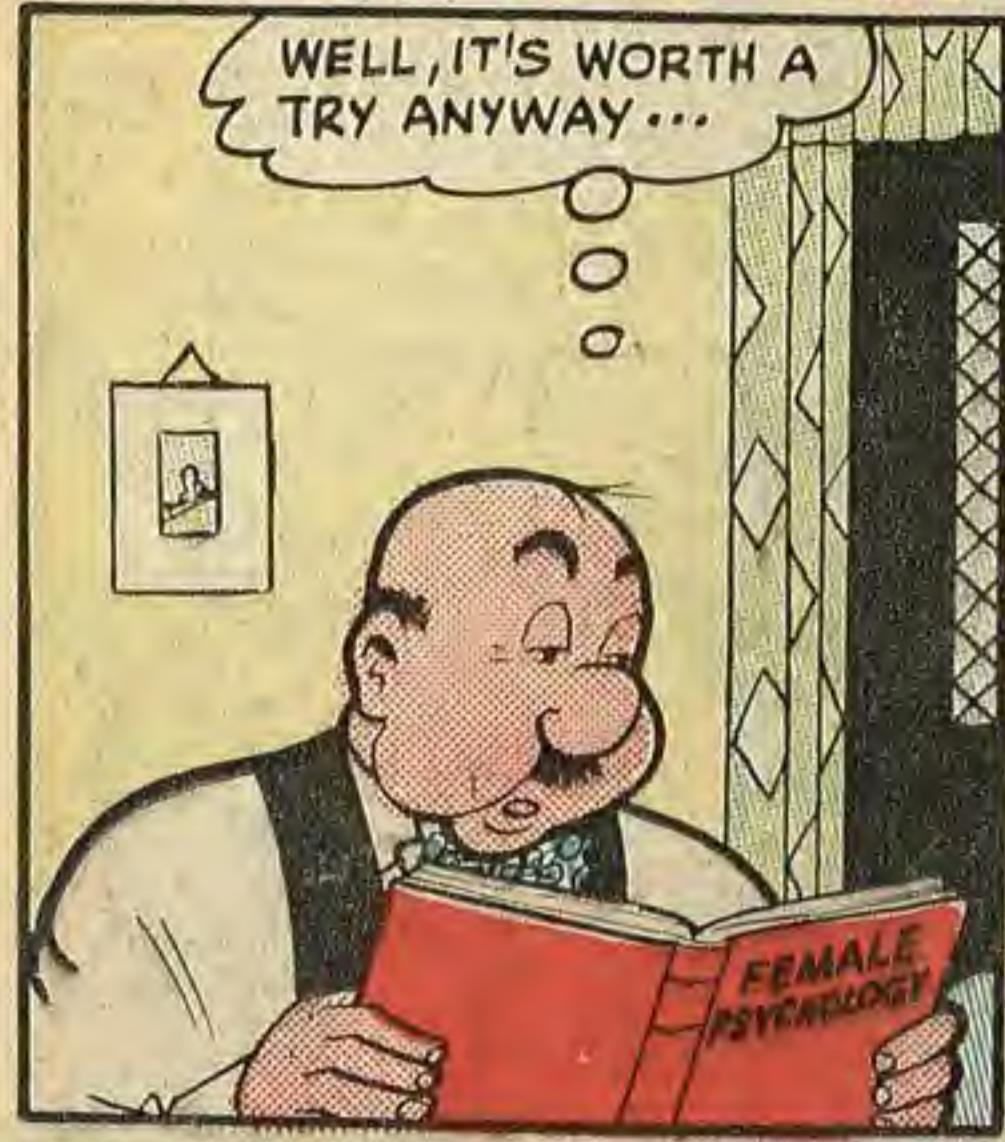
FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS



LALA PALOOZA



LALA PALOOZA



SWING SISSON

"MUSIC HATH
CHARMS..."
AND THOSE CHARMS CAN BRING
GOOD OR EVIL... OR BOTH!



THE WEE SMALL HOURS...

SHOW'S OVER, BONNIE!
IT'S A NICE NIGHT, OR
MORNING... WHAT SAY
WE WALK PART OF
THE WAY HOME?

LISTEN!
I HEAR
MUSIC...

CLOVER CLUB STAGE DOOR

OH, THE BULL TRAMPLES
THE FLOWERS
AND FRIGHTENS THE
SUN FROM THE SKY!

NICE
VOICE... AND
A NICE
NUMBER
HE'S SINGING!
WE OUGHT TO
PICK IT UP FOR
A SPECIALTY!

DON'T MIND OUR
LISTENING! MY
NAME'S SWING
SISSON... THESE
ARE MY FRIENDS,
BONNIE AND
TOBY!

ENCHANTED!
CALL ME
BASIL...
I AM AN
EXILE AND
A WANDER-
ER FROM MY
BELOVED
ISLAND NATION,
FLORES!

FEATURE COMICS

I'VE HEARD OF THE ISLAND OF FLORES! EVERYBODY SINGS... MAKES UP SONGS ABOUT WHATEVER GOES ON, SORT OF LIKE CALYPSO STUFF!

TRUE, FRIEND TOBY! EVERYBODY SINGS BUT THE HIGH, POWERFUL DON TORO! I MADE THE SONG YOU HEARD TO LAUGH AT HIM!

HIS HENCHMEN TRIED TO KILL ME... I FLED FROM FLORES AND HERE I AM, A STRANGER IN YOUR LAND, WITH NO POSSESSIONS!

WRONG, BASIL! WE LIKE THAT SONG YOU MADE UP! COME TO MY REHEARSAL TOMORROW... WE'LL PAY FOR THE RIGHT TO USE IT!



DAY FOLLOWS NIGHT...

AFTER THIS RHUMBA-TYPE INTRODUCTION, BASIL, YOU TAKE IT ON THE GUITAR! BONNIE WILL JOIN YOU ON THE VOCAL!

YOU DO MY LITTLE SONG TOO MUCH HONOR! DON TORO WANTED TO KILL ME... YOU WANT TO MAKE ME FAMOUS!



...AND NIGHT FOLLOWS DAY...

OKAY, CLOVER CLUBBERS, WE'RE GOING TO GIVE YOU A NOVELTY NUMBER... **BASIL'S SONG OF THE BULL!**



OH, THE BULL TRAMPLES THE FLOWERS AND FRIGHTENS THE SUN FROM THE SKY... HE BELLOWED TREASURES AND POWERS AND NO ONE WILL QUESTION HIM WHY...

PARDON ME FOR THE MOMENT, DEAR LADY! I MUST TELEPHONE!

HE THINKS HE IS NOBLE, BUT WATCH HIM! TO LOOK ON HIS PRIDE IS TO LAUGH! PERHAPS SOME GOOD NEIGHBOR WILL CATCH HIM AND SMOOTHER HIM DOWN TO A CALF!



YOU SHOULD HEAR HIM AT YOUR END OF THE WIRE, MIGLO! IT IS BASIL... SINGING HIS SONG OF THE BULL TO ALL THESE STUPID AMERICANS!



FEATURE COMICS



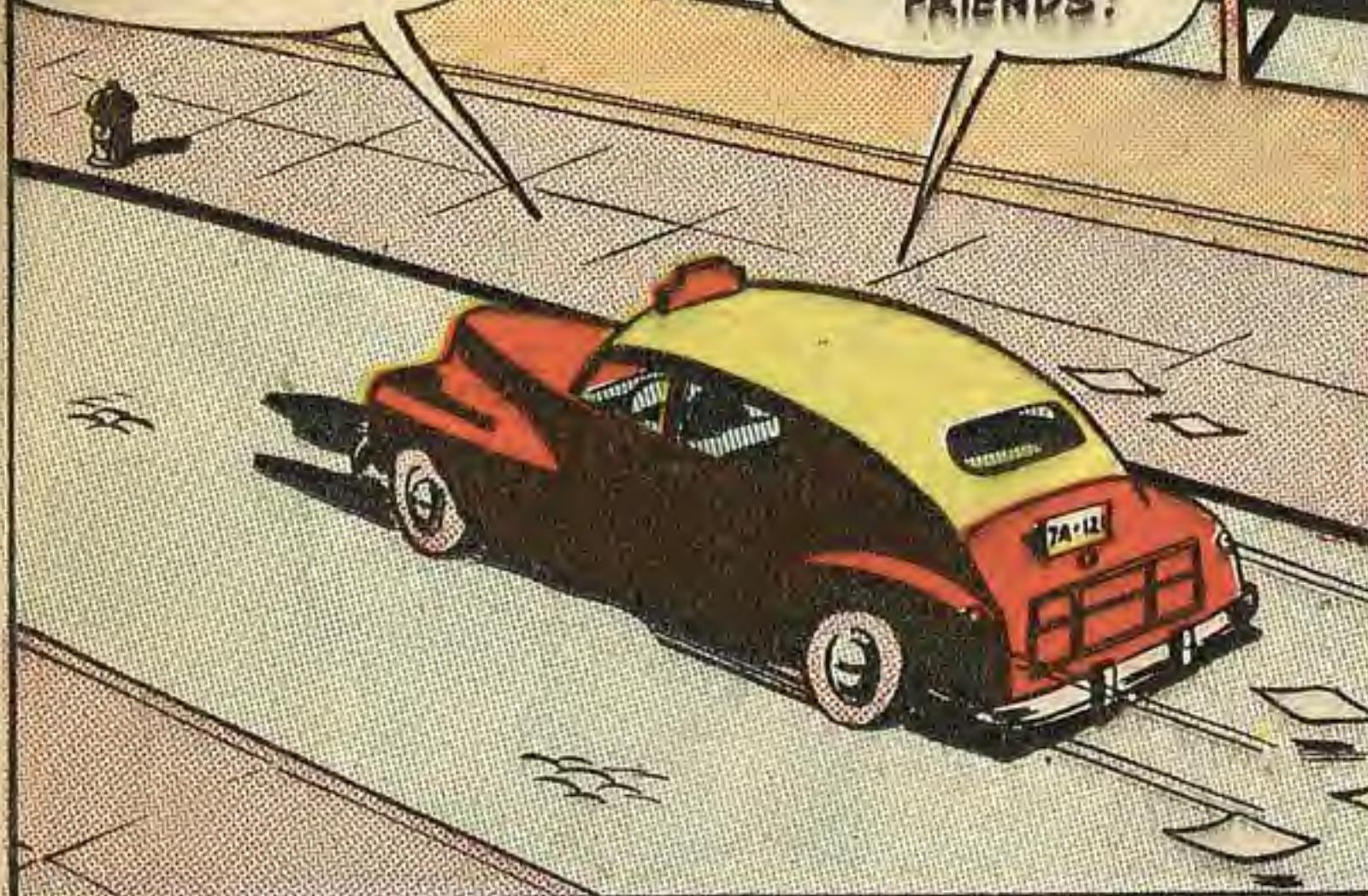
FEATURE COMICS

YEAH, I CAN KEEP THAT CAR IN SIGHT, MISTER... BUT YOU'RE LOSING SOMETHING...MIGHT BE VALUABLE!

YOU'RE TELLING ME! THESE ARE SHEETS FROM OUR BEST ARRANGEMENTS ... ALL I HAVE TO LAY A TRAIL FOR MY FRIENDS!

I SAW 'EM STOP AT THIS SIDE DOOR AND HUSTLE TWO PEOPLE THROUGH IT!

I'M HUSTLING RIGHT AFTER THEM!



FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS

WE GOT HERE, SWING!
ONLY SLOWED UP TO
PICK UP THOSE
ARRANGEMENT SHEETS
YOU SCATTERED TO
LEAD US...

GUNS! KNIVES! MOW
DOWN THESE MOCKERS!

NOW I
TAKE
REVENGE!

NO, BASIL! DON'T TOUCH HIM!
THERE ARE AMERICAN LAWS TO
DEAL WITH SUCH AS DON TORO!



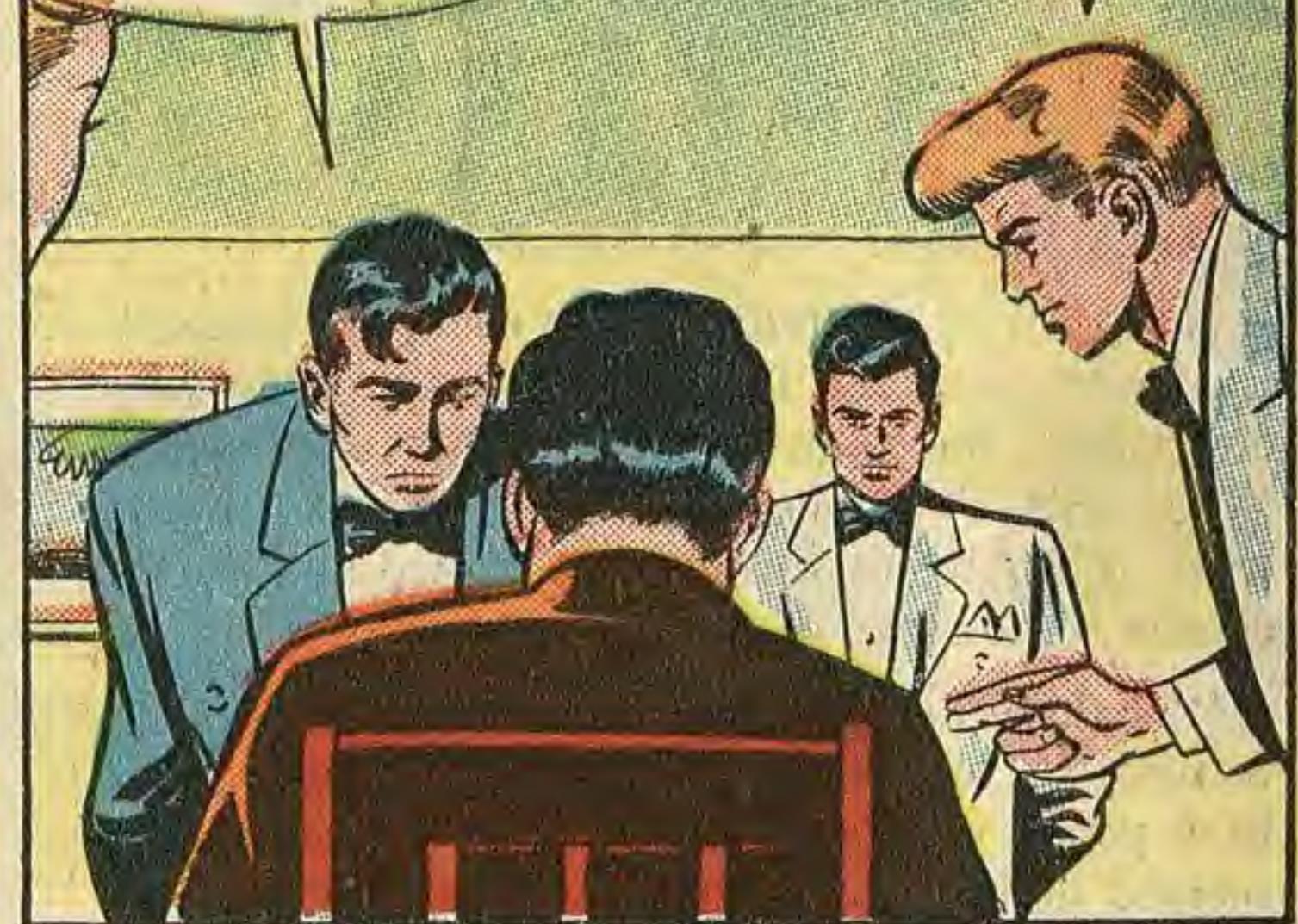
YOU SEE, DON TORO, THE
WORLD ALWAYS TELLS
THE TRUTH! YOU'LL NEVER
KILL THIS SONG ABOUT
HOW FUNNY YOU ARE WITH
YOUR EFFORTS TO BULLY
AND RULE!

HE DOESN'T SEEM TO
HEAR YOU, SWING!



NO, HE DOESN'T HEAR!
HE SEEMS TO HAVE
STOPPED HEARING...
SEEING...FEELING!

THE IDEA OF BEING LAUGHED
AT SEEMS TO HAVE FINISHED
HIM!



Later...

IF YOU STAYED
IN OUR COUNTRY
YOU COULD MAKE
A HIT ON THE
STAGE, BASIL!

NO, SWING!
DON TORO IS
DEAD...I CAN
RETURN TO
MY OWN
BELOVED
HOME! GOOD-
BYE!



LISTEN, SWING!
HE'S SINGING A
FAREWELL TO
US!

I TELL YOU THE BRAVEST
OF STORIES
OF MY FRIENDS ON AMERICA'S
SHORE,
AS I SAIL TO MY HOME DOWN
IN FLORES...WHERE THE BULL
TRAMPLES FLOWERS
NO MORE! ♫



TROPICAL LINES

SMALL TERROR

"I DON'T get it," the fat man was saying in a low voice. "If this guy's only eighteen inches tall, why is everybody so scared of him? What can be so tough about this Doll Man?"

"Ha," his thin, harsh-faced companion retorted. "Germs ain't even that big but they laid me out for six weeks, once. I talked to Dutch Gorn before he went to jail and he said he'd rather tangle with an elephant than the Doll Man."

Walking directly behind this pair on the crowded street, Darrel Dane suppressed a grin. The sound of the Doll Man's name had caught his attention a moment before and he had edged close out of curiosity to listen in.

"Just the same," the fat man growled, "I'm going to do business in this town and no undersized bogey-man is going to scare me. If he gets in my way, I'll smash him like I've smashed others who tried to stop Big Bondy."

Now Darrel's attention was sharply focussed. Curiosity over the Doll Man's tiny might was one thing, but enmity and threats were something else. A moment later he was surprised when the pair cut through the crowd and climbed the stone steps of the Public Library.

"That's funny," Darrel mused, keeping close behind. "These two would look more at home in a pool room or at the race track. Literature seemed definitely out of their class. I think I'll follow through on this and see what's cooking."

A moment later the pair turned into a small, empty room where the library's collection of City History was housed. A glint of understanding came into Darrel's eyes as he heard the fat man, Big Bondy, growl, "Get busy, Rims. I want any books that tell the layout of sewers and electric cables, the construction details of the banks or the floor plans of store buildings. A lot of early town histories tell those things."

"So that's it," Darrel mused, moving out of sight down the dark corridor. "I think it's time our fat friend got personally acquainted with the poor, weak, helpless little Doll Man."

This early in the day the library was practically deserted. No one was in sight along the hall as Darrel forced his energies into the tremendous effort of will that shrunk his athletic

body to the tiny figure of the Doll Man. An instant later, unnoticed, his small figure streaked across the City History room and darted from sight behind the shelved books.

"Here's one, Big," the man Rims said, reaching up toward a ponderous volume. His hand touched the book and then he yelled in pain and fright as the heavy volume seemed to explode from its place on the shelves and slam him in the face.

"Shut up, you idiot," Big Bondy snarled, whirling. "You want to get us tossed out for throwing books around."

"I didn't throw it," Rims choked. "It threw itself right in my face, I tell you. I don't like this."

The Doll Man, who had shoved the book from behind, darted away along the shelves, crouching behind the tall volumes. Big had knelt to examine a lower shelf. Without warning, another heavy book slid out and slammed down on his head. Big sprang up, cursing. "You stupid fool. What's the idea of tossing a book at me?"

"I d-didn't," Rims chattered nervously. "I don't like this spot. Let's get outa here, Big."

"Don't go yet," the Doll Man said from his perch on a high shelf. "The fun is just beginning, boys."

"It's him," yowled Rims wildly, and Big Bondy snarled, "So this is the guy they're scared of. We'll fix him." Swiftly he hurled a heavy book toward the tiny figure.

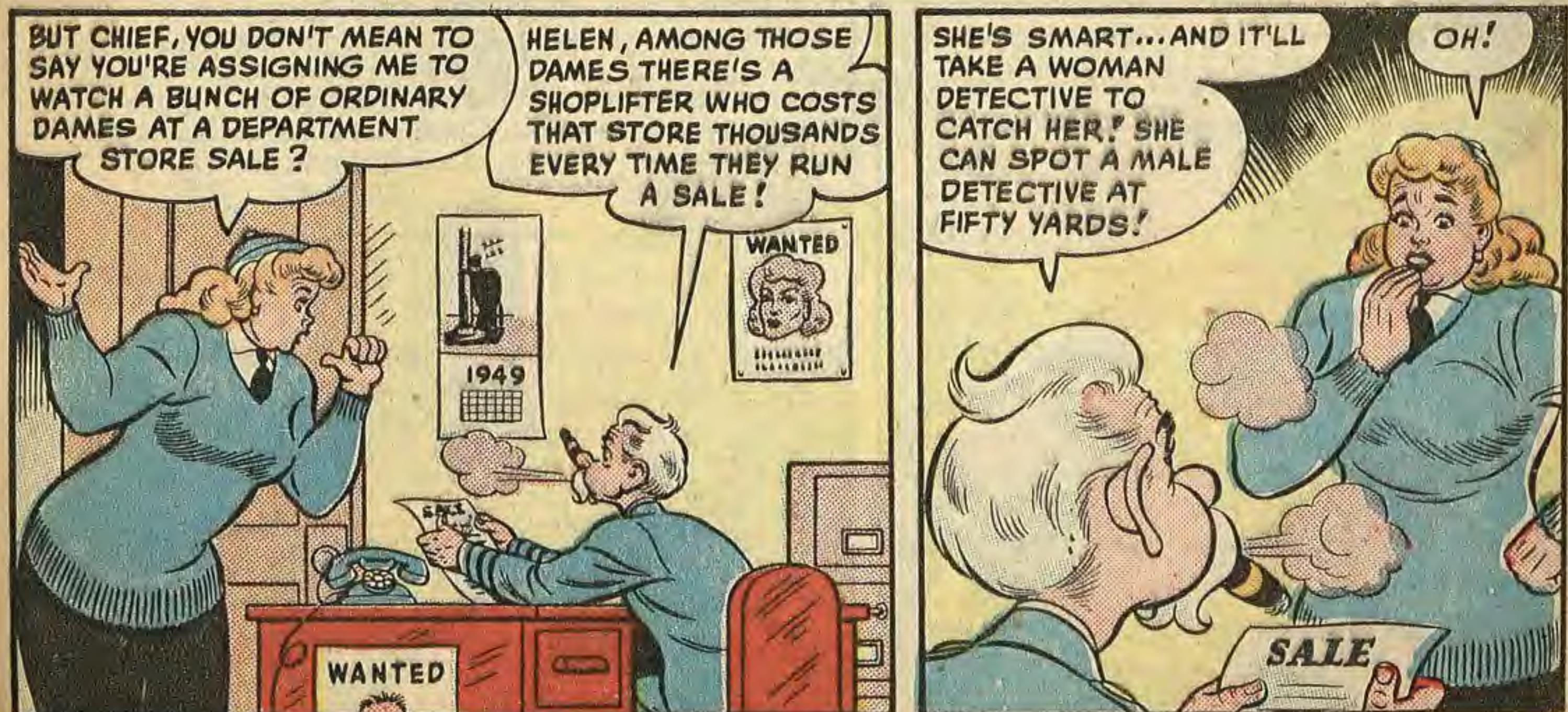
But the Doll Man was in motion. He leaped down, ran swiftly on the surface of a globe until he had the great ball spinning and then used the momentum to whip himself forward. His tiny but terrible fists drove Big over backward, battered him until his senses reeled. Rims, trying frantically for the door, was caught and hurled down by the Doll Man's fierce tackle.

"I forgot to tell you, Big," whimpered Rims, "he's little but he's got the strength of a dozen adults."

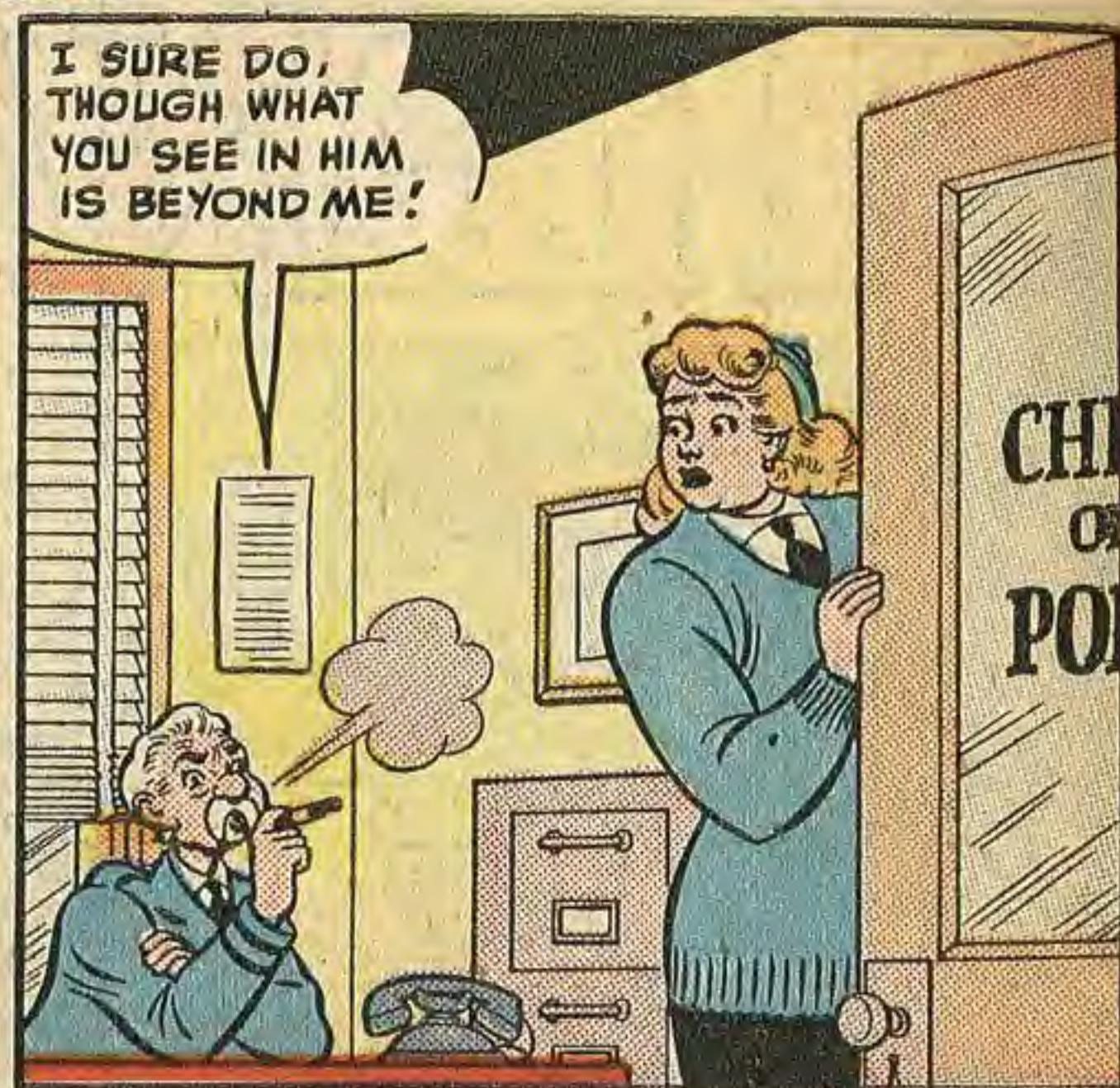
"Yaaaa," mumbled Big through smashed lips. "Now he tells me." They lay there, dazed, terrified, listening to the voice of the Doll Man explaining their smashed schemes to the police over the phone.

FEATURE COMICS

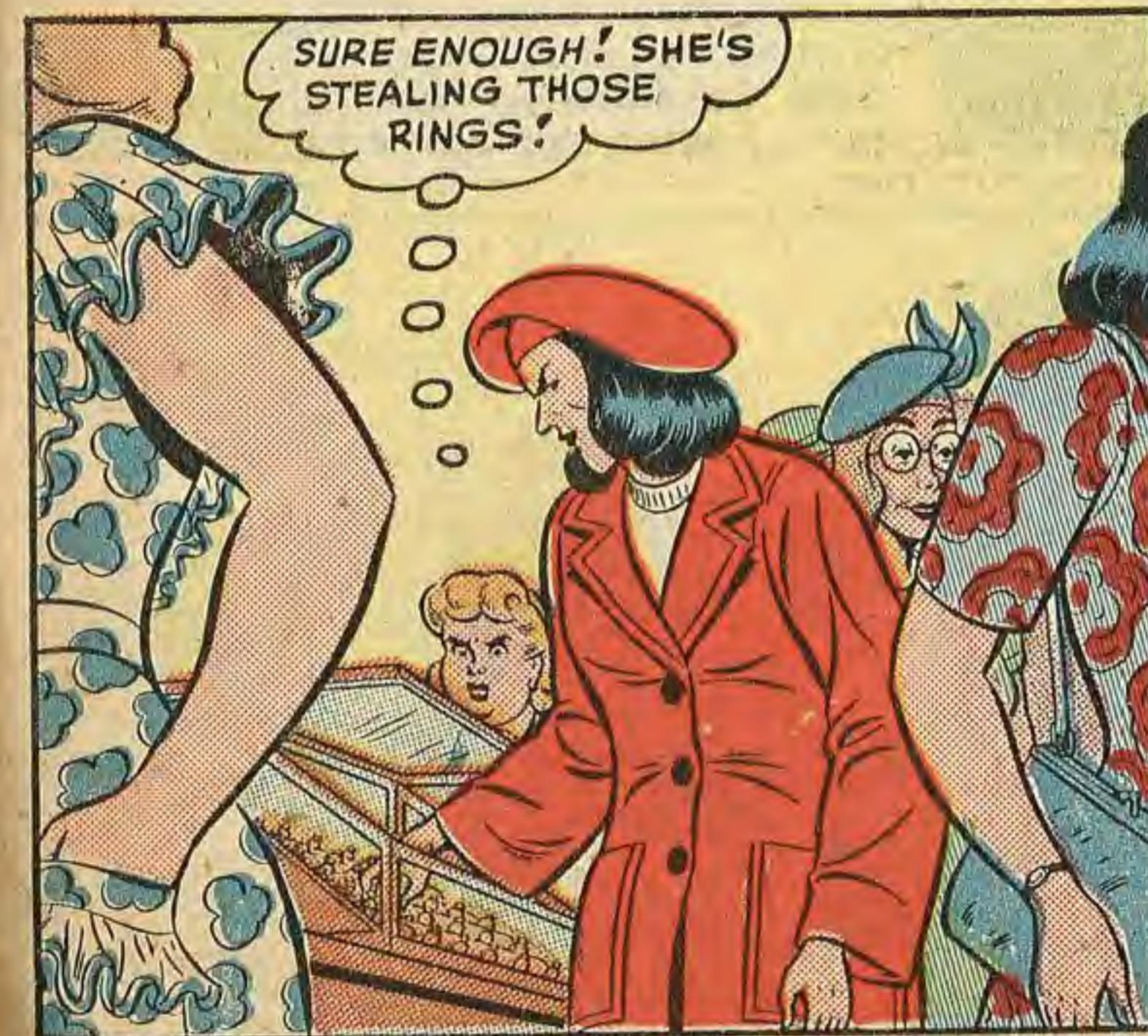
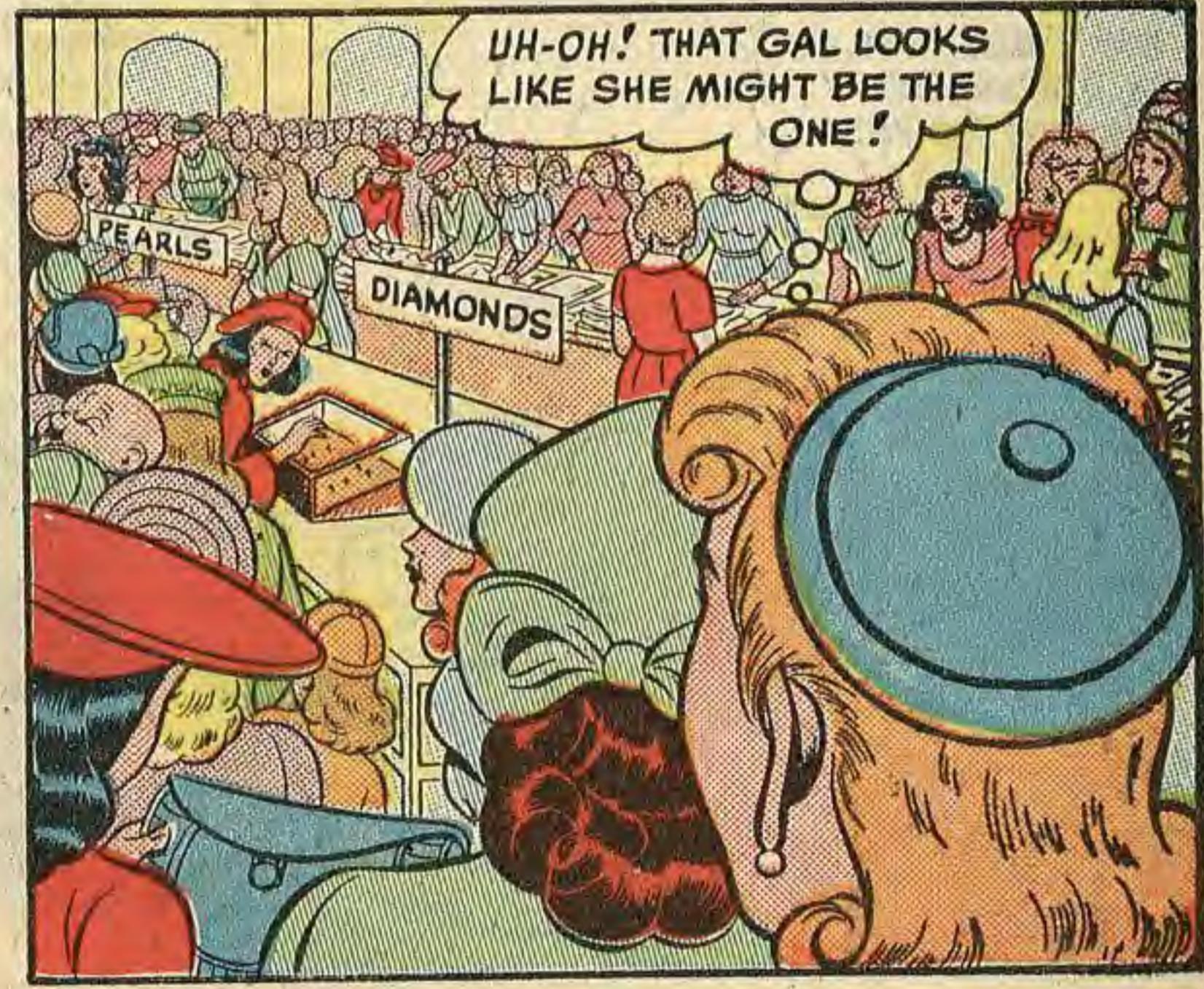
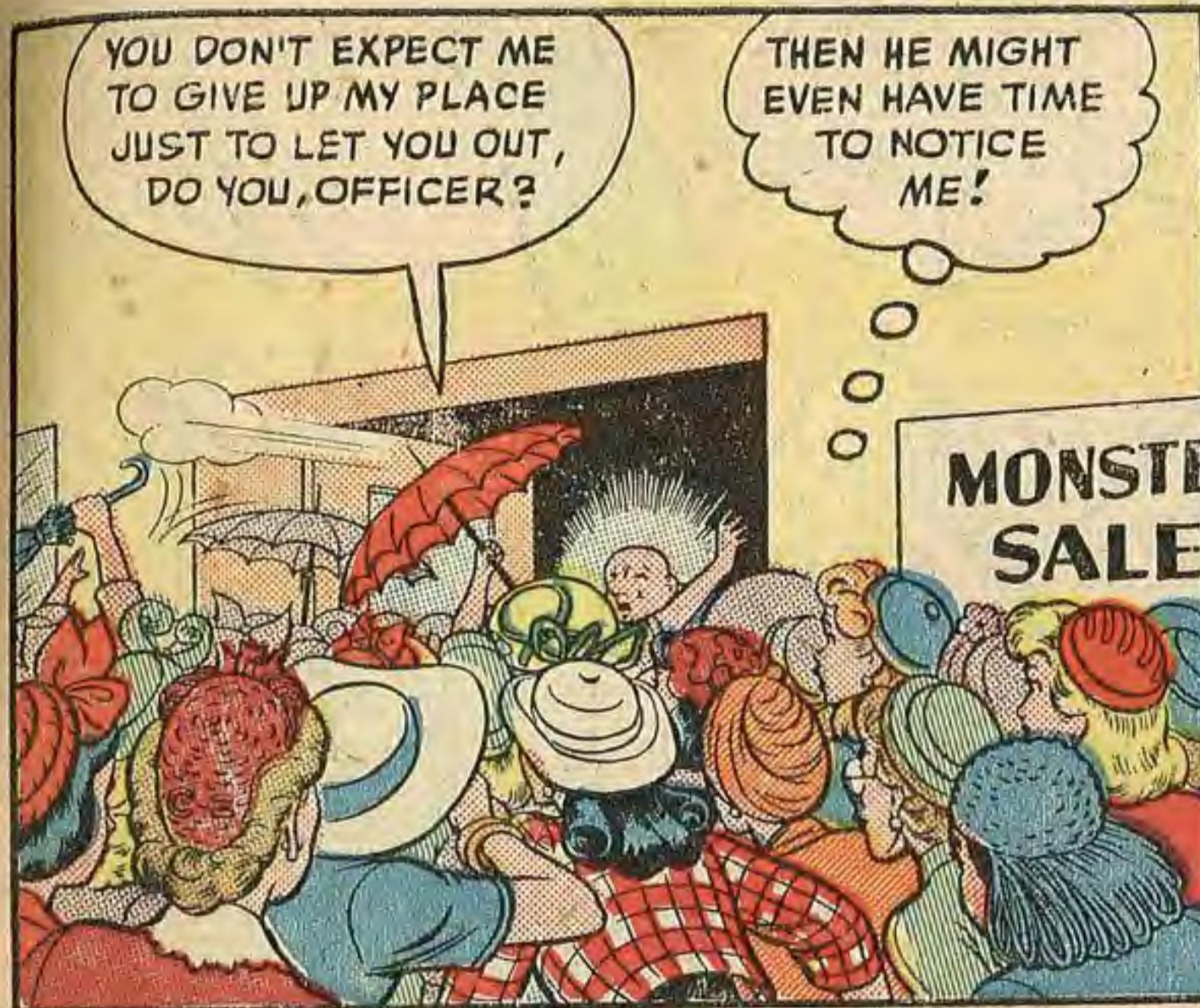
SHENANIGAN



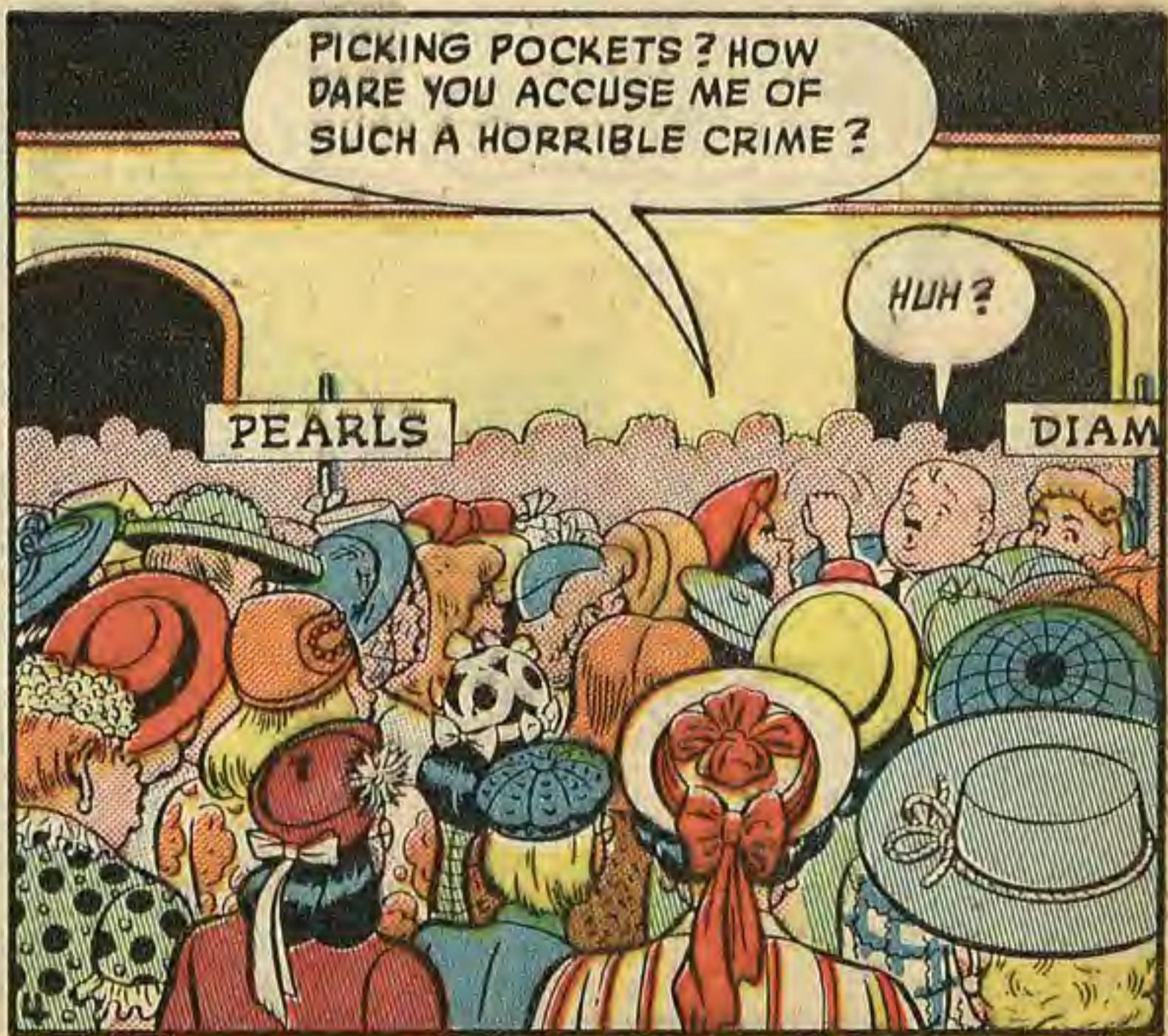
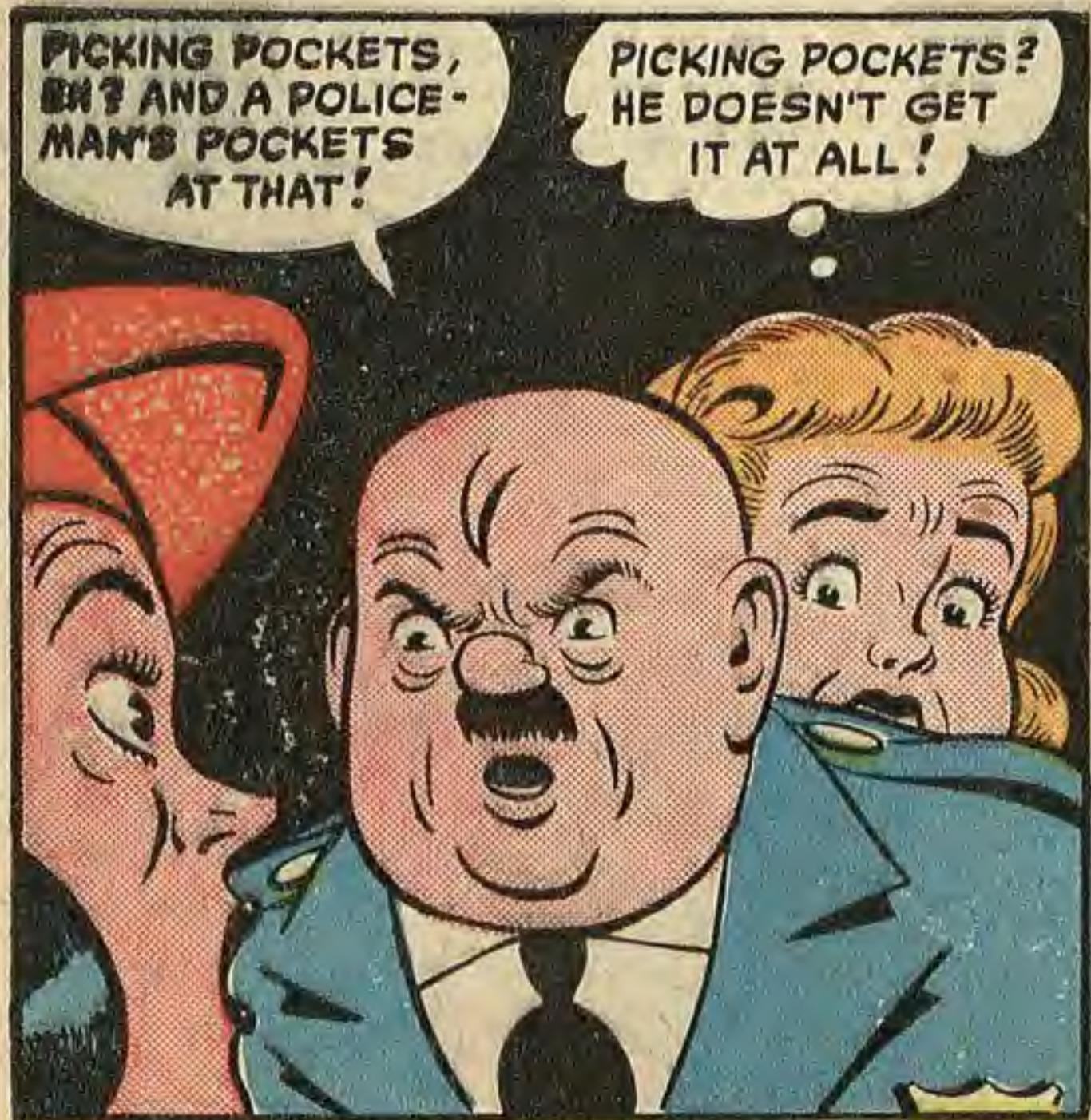
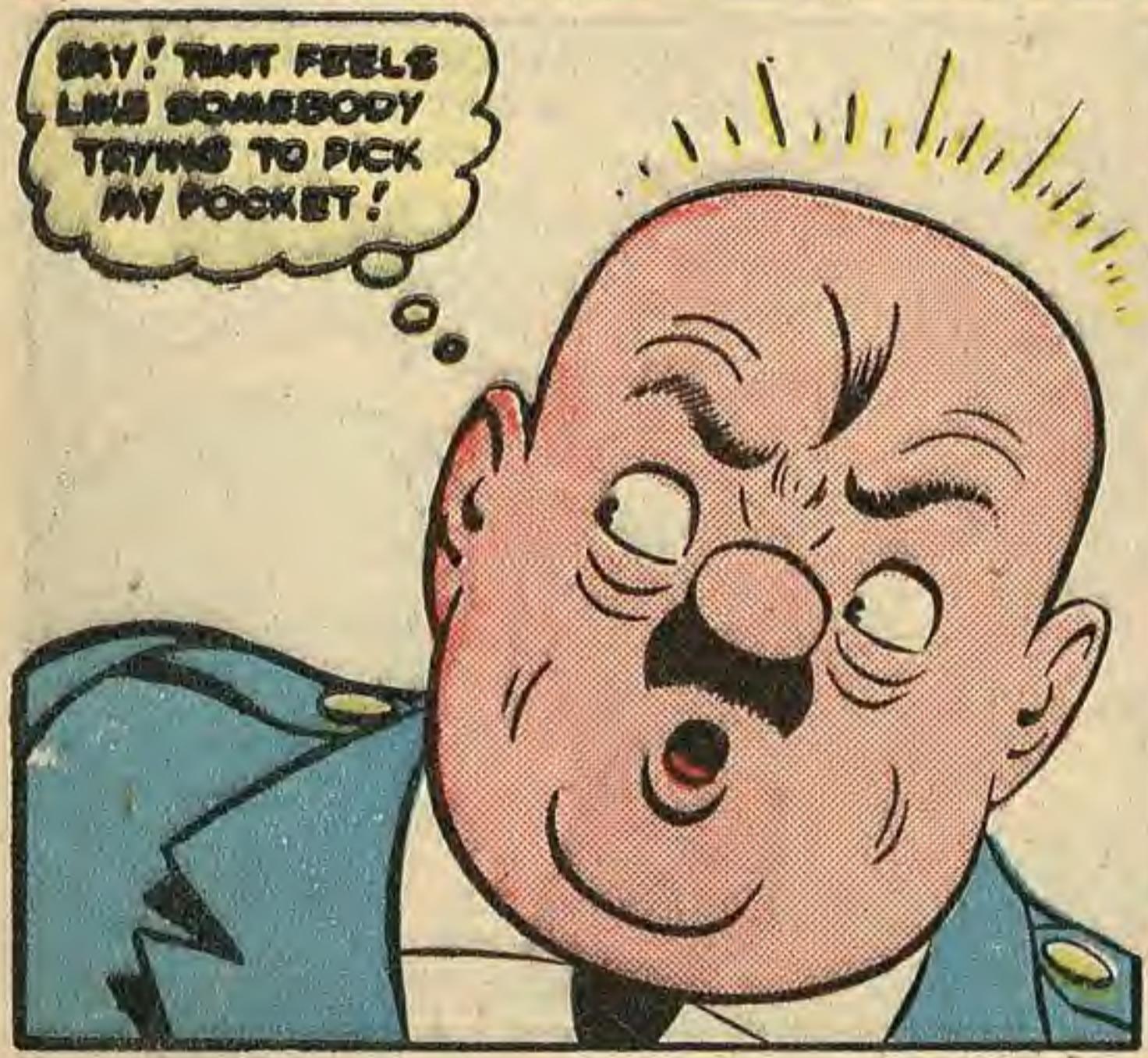
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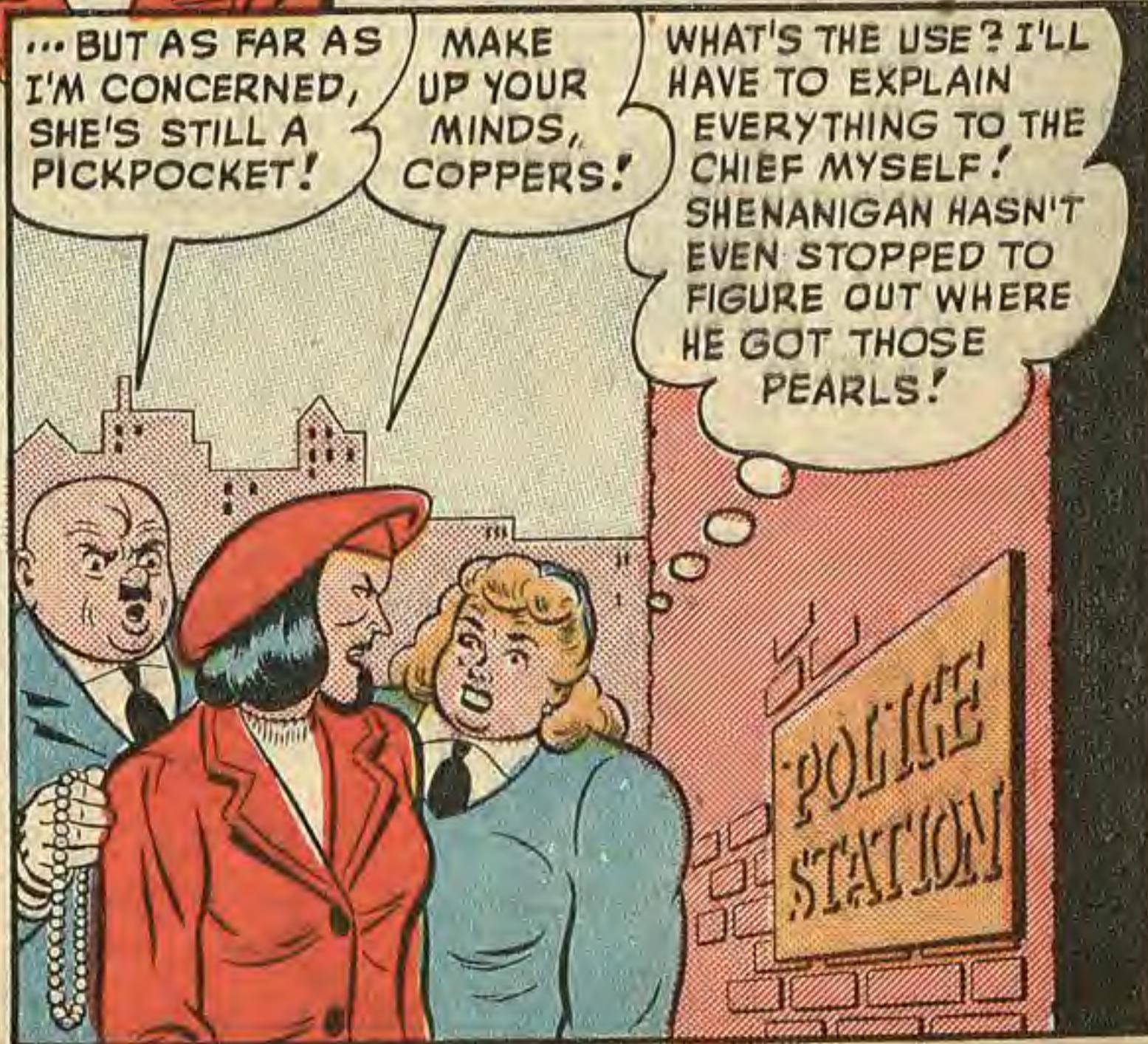
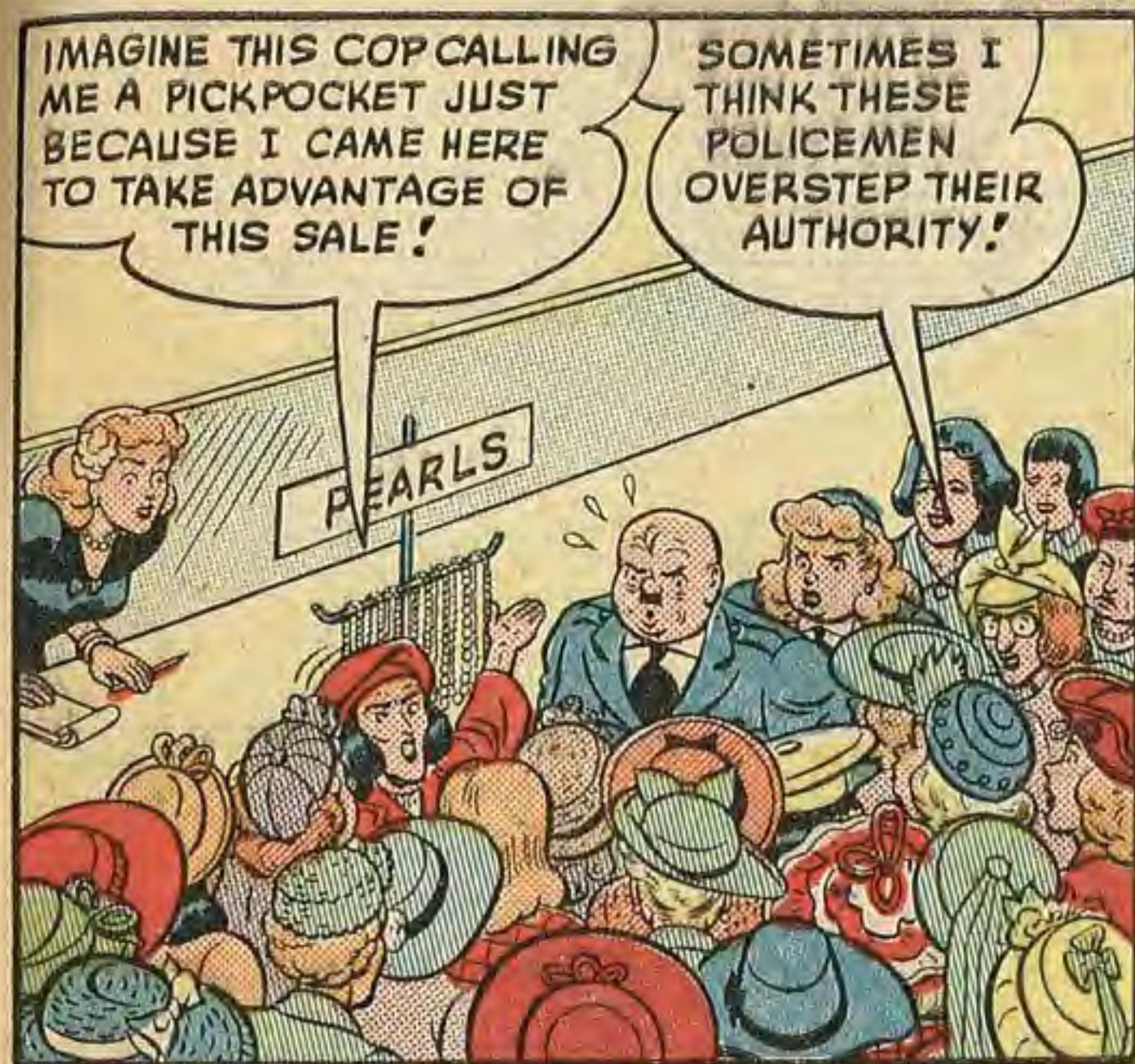
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FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS



BIG TOP

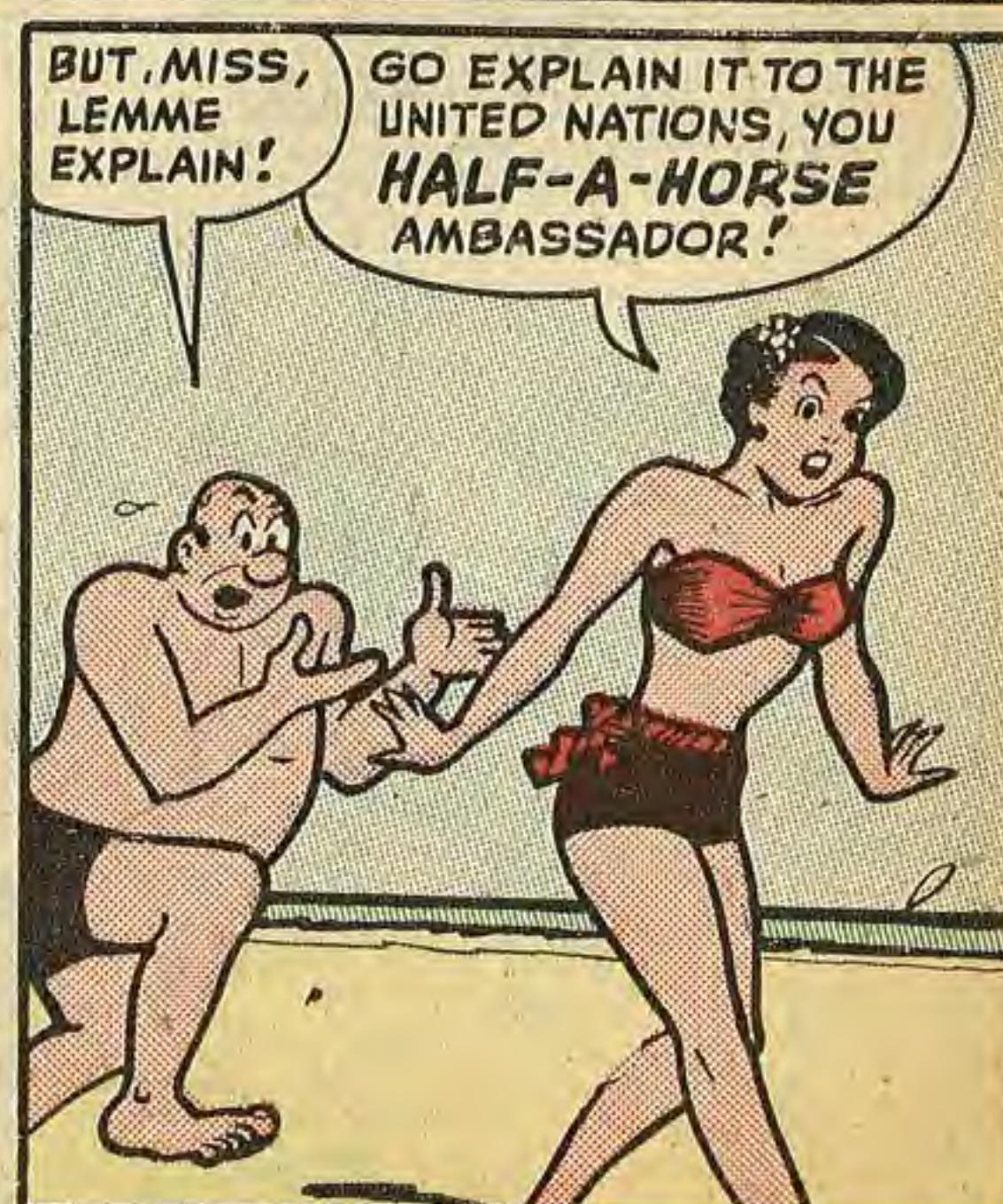
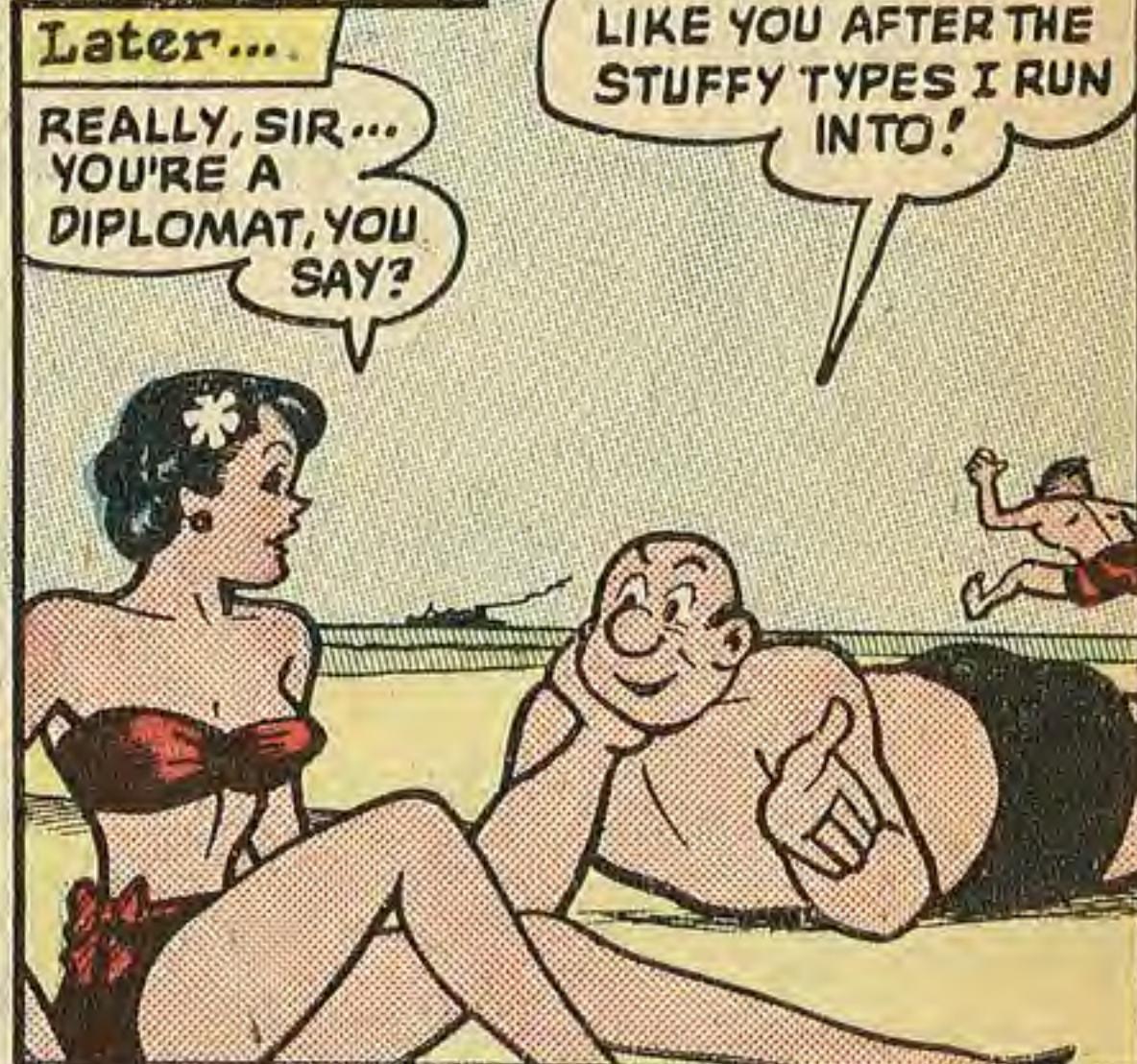
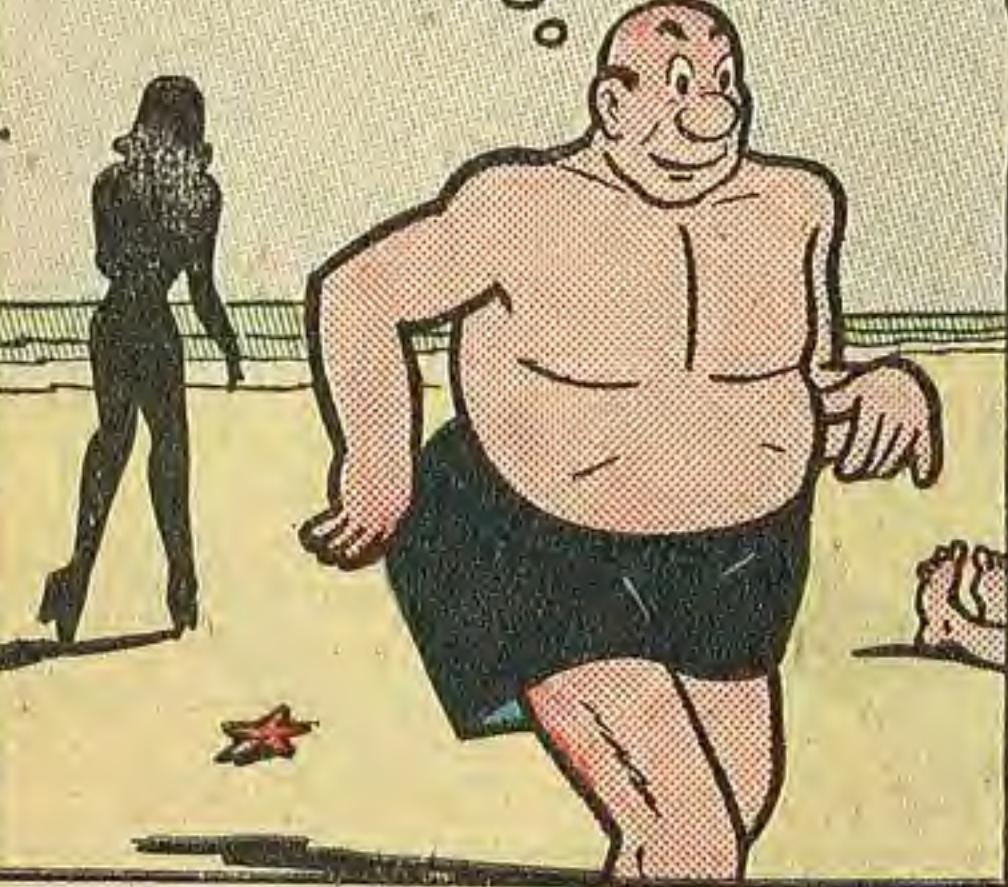
WHEN OUR CIRCUS PLAYS DOWN HERE AT THE SHORE, I CAN PUT ON A SWIM SUIT AND PEOPLE WOULD NEVER DREAM I'M A CLOWN!

I COULD BE AN AMBASSADOR OR A BIG BANKER... WHO'D KNOW THE DIFFERENCE?

Later...

REALLY, SIR... YOU'RE A DIPLOMAT, YOU SAY?

YES, MISS, AND IT'S SO REFRESHING TO MEET A SIMPLE YOUNG SOCIAL BUD LIKE YOU AFTER THE STUFFY TYPES I RUN INTO!



BOYS! Jim Prentice now brings you THE AMAZING NEW 1950 EVE

ice now brings you
ELECTRIC BASEBALL

TRUE-TO-LIFE ACTION

**Big League Thrills . . .
Right in Your Home!**

Imagine uncartoning this big wonderful Electric Baseball Game. The greatest \$3 game value you ever saw. You get big game board, playing parts and recording dials. In addition you get the electric unit and standard battery. You also get the fast action electric bat that slams the pitched balls to the electric contacts. These are the extra amazing secrets that give you thrills and enjoyment. Speedy zooming fun you expect from a baseball game. This is a big game, size 16x14x1½" The electric unit and diamond are encased in a strong enameled wood frame. Only \$3. Our guarantee "You must be satisfied" Use the coupon. You take no chance.



PLAY A SERIES OF GAMES

Get up a League!
PLAY A SERIES OF GAMES!

PLAY A SERIES OF GAMES
Each fellow represents his favorite team. Set up a schedule, with double headers. Keep the scores, figure percentages. Award a pennant for first place, just like the big leagues. Order a game for your club today. Send \$3. with the coupon. We'll rush the game complete with all parts and battery ready for your first game. Only \$3. postpaid. C.O.D. \$1. deposit. Postman collects balance plus fee.

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| <input type="checkbox"/> Baseball, Electric | \$3. | * Transformer plug-in models |
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"U.S." ROYAL

WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE

FOCUSING ON
THE FIREBUG



DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB BOYS ARE ON THEIR WAY HOME FROM AN ALL-DAY BIKE-HIKE WHEN SUDDENLY...

LOOK! FIRE IN THE WAREHOUSE! AND THAT MAN...

...MUST BE THE MYSTERY FIREBUG THE POLICE ARE AFTER!

...MAYBE THE PICTURE I TOOK WILL CLEAR UP SOME OF THE MYSTERY! GET THIS FILM DEVELOPED, FELLAS, WHILE I JET OVER TO THE FIRE-STATION FOR HELP!

WITH ALL-OUT JET SPEED, U.S. ROYAL--LEADING THE FIRE-TRUCK--IS SOON ON HIS WAY BACK TO THE BURNING WAREHOUSE...

...WHERE THE FIREMEN FIGHT THE BIG BLAZE WITH ALL THEY'VE GOT!

GOOD! HERE COME THE BOYS WITH THE DEVELOPED INFRA-RED FILM I TOOK!

WELL, THE FIRE'S OUT... NO, BUT THIS THE WAREHOUSE IS WILL SHOW US SAVED... BUT WE WHAT HE LOOKS STILL DON'T KNOW LIKE... THE WHO THE REST OUGHT FIREBUG IS...

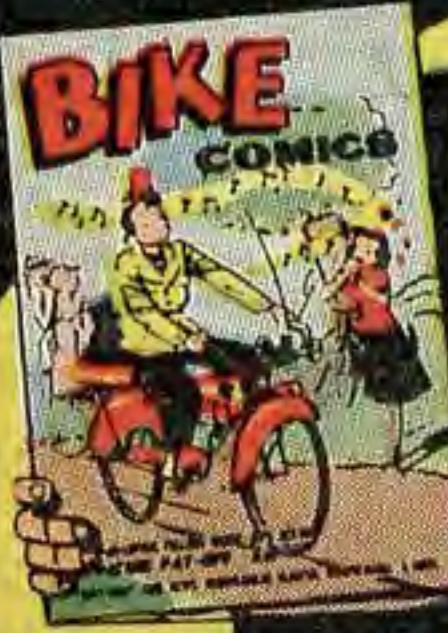
TO BE EASY!

THE NEXT DAY, THE FIREBUG IS BROUGHT IN, MAKES A FULL CONFESSION WHEN HE SEES THE PICTURE OF HIMSELF IN ACTION!

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